HUNT AND CRAWFORD PLEAD GUILTY; SUIT CASE TRIAL ON

THE WEATHER.

For Boston and vicinity: Fair and colder to-night; Tuesday, fair; fresh westerly winds, diminishing.

High water 11:24 a. m. and 11:56 p. m.

HEARST'S
BOSTON AMERICAN
THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEWSPAPER

NIGHT EDITION

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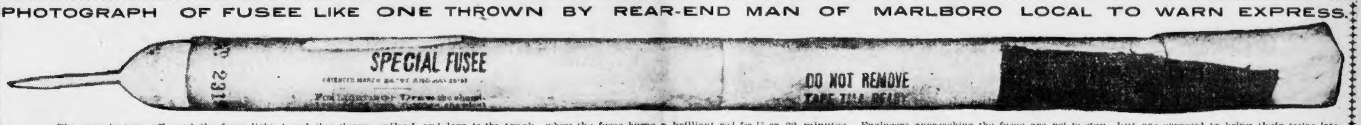
FAILURE OF SIGNALS CAUSED B. & M.

PHOTOGRAPH OF FUSEE LIKE ONE THROWN BY REAR-END MAN OF MARLBORO LOCAL TO WARN EXPRESS.



The tape is torn off and the fusee lighted and then thrown spiked end down to the track, where the fusee burns a brilliant red for 15 or 20 minutes. Engineers approaching the fusee are not to stop, but are supposed to bring their trains into "control" and continue at safe speed until a later signal is taken up—either for "safety," which means a clear track, or "new danger," which compels them to stop and await "ahead" signals.

WRECK HORROR

Suit Case Crime Is Aired in Court.

M'LEOD FACES JURY

Story of Finding Portions of the Body in Boston Harbor Recited in Detail.

Suit Case Jury.

- CAVANAUGH, MICHAEL, foreman, hacks, No. 209 Havre street.
- SNODGRASS, HENRY B., harness maker, No. 167 Warren avenue.
- GROSE, WALTER H., clerk, No. 376 West Fourth street, South Boston.
- CAMPBELL, WALTER S., painter, No. 14 River street.
- TRAUB, JOHN P. M., painter, No. 29 Goldsmith street.
- DILLON, WILLIAM E., mill hand, No. 57 River street.
- MANSFIELD, JAMES W., clerk, No. [illegible] Foss street.
- FORB[illegible], WILLIAM J., coremaker, [illegible] 521 Bennington street.
- MAH[illegible]EY, JAMES J., miller, No. 508 Medford street.
- HOAG, OLAF, carpenter, No. 202 Poplar street, Chelsea.
- GILCHRIST, HORACE S., carpenter, No. 211 Crescent avenue, Revere.
- LYONS, LUKE J., steamfitter, No. 72 Baxter street.

Dr. Percy D. McLeod is to-day being tried before a jury on the charge of being an accessory after the fact in teh death of Susan Geary, the show girl victim of the suit case tragedy.

Louis W. Crawford and William E. Hunt, when brought into court, each entered a plea of guilty as accessory after the fact. That was the seventh count of the indictment against them. They were not put on trial.

Immediately after Crawford and Hunt were removed from the court room, the trial of Dr. McLeod commenced. He had previously pleaded not guilty to the charge.

Crowds filled the court room. Over a hundred people jammed about the doors after the room was filled seeking admittance.

Among the forty witnesses summoned by the District-Attorney were Morris Nathan, sweetheart of the dead girl, pale and ill at ease, Mrs. Catherine Geary, mother of the dead girl and her two daughters, Captain Dugan of police headquarters with Chief Watts, who are handling the exhibits.

Through all the testimony Mrs. Geary

Continued on Page 9, Column 1.

AMERICAN NATIONAL BANK HAS SUSPENDED

FAILURE OF WATER STREET FIRM SAID TO BE RESPONSIBLE FOR SUSPENSION.

The American National Bank of No. 214 Devonshire street has been closed. National Bank Examiner W. E. Neal has been appointed receiver. The bank has been in financial difficulties for some time and the directors have been trying to bring about a liquidation of its affairs through another banking corporation.

Bank Examiner Neal is now making an investigation of the books of the bank and its affairs.

The bank was started by New Hampshire men, an dat one time the deposits were as high as $881,000. The failure of Burnett, Cummings & Co. of No. 40 Water street, which involved $1,700,000, is held to be responsible for the suspension.

An attempt had been made liquidate the bank's liabilities, and Saturday an appeal was made to the banks of the city, which met with no response. The American National Bank was not a member of the clearing house. It cleared through the Eliot National Bank.

The last list of officers of the bank on record, taken from the statistics of the national banks and trust companies of Boston, is as follows:

H. J. Patterson, president; J. Middleby, Jr., vice-president; H. A. Libby, cashier; A. C. Ashton, Frank P. Bennett, Charles H. Burnham, Jr., Frederick A. Casey, Charles Haas, Charles P. Ladd, H. A. Libby, J. Middleby, Jr., D. T. Montague, H. J. Patterson, E. P. Sanderson, George W. Taylor, W. H. Thayer, C. O. Whitten, and F. C. Wood, directors.

The following is a statement of the resources and liabilities of the bank at the close of business November 9, 1905, the date of the last report made to the comptroller of the currency:

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts	$386,054.61
United States bonds	270,000.00
Due from banks and bankers	66,034.74
Checks and other cash items	32,714.00
Redemption funds	10,000.00
Total	$754,803.35

LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock	$200,000.00
Surplus and undivided profits	24,548.61
Circulating notes	200,000.00
Due to banks and bankers	8,373.11
Individual deposits	256,881.63
United States deposits	45,000.00
Bills payable	20,000.00
Total	$754,804.35

DEAD BRAKEMAN HAD WARNED EXPRESS

That Dona Gauthier, the rear brakeman of the Marlboro local and one of the victims of the wreck, whose duty it was to place a fusee in the rear of his train to warn the oncoming express to slow up, was faithful, is the testimony of his conductor, William E. Jones, and is corroborated by the fact that a reporter of the Boston American found a section of a burned fusee on the track near where the wreck occurred.

Attentive to his work honest temperate, liked by his fellow employes as well as by those who knew him well, he about one year ago was appointed to the position he filled when killed. He was about twenty-two years old and his father is in the provision business at Marlboro.

Conductor William E. Jones of the Marlboro local who is suffering mentally and shows the effects of the terrible strain he passed through speaks in the highest terms of the dead brakeman.

"He put the fuse on the tracks for I saw him," said the conductor.

"After doing this he returned to the train only to be killed in a very little while after."

IDENTIFIES HEADLESS BODY AS WEALTHY EAST ACTON MAN

I. W. Flagg of Acton to-day identified a headless body at Briggs's Morgue as that of Daniel J. Weatherbee, a wealthy resident of East Acton, former chairman of the Board of Selectmen, and one of the most highly respected residents of Acton.

Mr. Weatherbee was sixty-two years of age. He leaves a brother, Dr. Rosewell Weatherbee, No. 798 Massachusetts avenue, Cambridge; a daughter, Mrs. Frank Compton, a well-known society woman, and two sons in Georgia, operators of large plantations.

The identification was made through a watch found on the dead man's clothing, and by the clothing.

No Block System on Railroad and Antiquated Methods Proved Insufficient. Nineteen Dead, 31 Injured in Crash of Montreal Express and Marlboro Local at Baker's Bridge.

The finding of a burned-out fusee by a reporter of the BOSTON AMERICAN to-day near the scene of the wreck on the Fitchburg division of the Boston & Maine railway at Baker's Bridge, a mile and a quarter beyond Lincoln, as a result of which nineteen people are dead and thirty-one injured, establishes the fact that the pilot engineer of the rear train, which crashed into the one in front, ran by at least two signals that had been thrown out to warn him of danger.

This emphasizes the further fact that had the company provided the block signal system at that point of the road, which they had failed to do, and which all modern railway men regard as necessary to the proper equipment of a road, the appalling disaster would have been averted.

Doubly Warned of Danger.

When the Marlboro local left Lincoln, Station Agent Frederick L. Davis set his signal for the Montreal express that was about due. When the local stopped at the Baker's Bridge flag station to let a man and woman get off, Dona Gauthier, the rear brakeman of the local, placed a fusee or red light in the track to further warn the engineer of the express to slow up. The local had just started up and had gone less than 100 feet when the express thundered up and crashed into the slower train, the brakeman himself, who had put out the warning falling as one of the first victims of the momentous blunder.

The fusee that Brakeman Gauthier had stuck in the track was originally about a foot and a half long. The three and a half-inch stub that remained unburned was found just opposite the flag station in the centre of the track on which the collision occurred. If that was the only fusee the brakeman put out apparently the engineer of the express did not see it or else the light had not been put out in time.

Horace Lyons was the engineer of the pilot locomotive on the Montreal express. He was seen to-day at his home, No. 354 Main street, Charlestown.

Unnerved by Horror.

"I am completely unnerved from the horrors of the accident," said the engineer. "I do not think that I will be in a condition to remember anything about it for another day at least. I am not badly hurt, although I was bruised considerably."

The accident occurred about 8:15 o'clock last evening. Darkness had fallen upon the sparsely settled community. The local train, consisting of an engine and three coaches, crowded with holiday passengers many of whom were women and children, had left the North tation at 7:15. The express train, with nine coaches and drawn by two engines, followed half an hour later. At Lincoln, it is said, the two trains were not more than two minutes apart.

Warning Signals Set.

In order to prevent just such an accident and following the railroad regulations governing all train movements, the station agent at Lincoln had displayed his station signals, and "rear end" man of the local had also thrown a fusee, or red light, on the track, to emphasize the warning given by the station agent's light.

The station agent at Lincoln is Frederick L. avis. He was standing on the platform of the station when the express whizzed by. This is what he says:

"My signals were all right. It is up to the express. That is all I know. I will say nothing more."

"My signals were all right. It is up to the express. That is all I know. I will say nothing more."

The station agent's story is corroborated by Dr. Blodgett of Lincoln, who was standing at the station at the time the express went by. Dr. Blodgett says that the station agent turned to him at the time and exclaimed:

"My God, they've gone by the signal! There will be something awful doing now."

Split Rear Coach in Twain.

With such force did the engines of the flyer strike the train ahead that they smashed it almost to kindling wood. Clear through the rear coach, as though it had been a structure of cardboard, the panting locomotives drove, the sides of the coach toppling from the track at either side of the track.

The engines struck the rear end of the second coach and ground the greater part of it to bits of broken wood and twisted iron. The front engine jumped the track, the rear one remaining on the rails. The lights in the front train were suddenly extinguished, leaving the scene of the tragedy for a few moments in the blackness of night.

Then arose from the wrecked cars the cries of the wounded. No man or woman who witnessed the pitiful scenes that followed has attempted to portray in words its horror. But heroes and heroines were born on the instant. Many of those on the front train were uninjured,

Continued on Page 2, Column 6.

DEATH RECORD

Of Three Days on the Boston & Maine R. R.

Nov. 24—Head-on collision at Wayland, Mass. Two killed, eighteen injured. NO BLOCK SIGNALS.

Nov. 26.—Collision at Waterboro, Me. Three killed, two injured. NO BLOCK SIGNALS.

Nov. 26.—Rear-end collision near Lincoln, Mass. Nineteen Killed, thirty-one injured. NO BLOCK SIGNALS.

None of these accidents would have occurred had a proper block signal system been in use by the Boston & Maine Railroad.

U.S. COURT DENIES MARY ROGERS A NEW TRIAL

HIGHEST COURT IN THE LAND REFUSES TO INTERFERE IN DEATH SENTENCE.

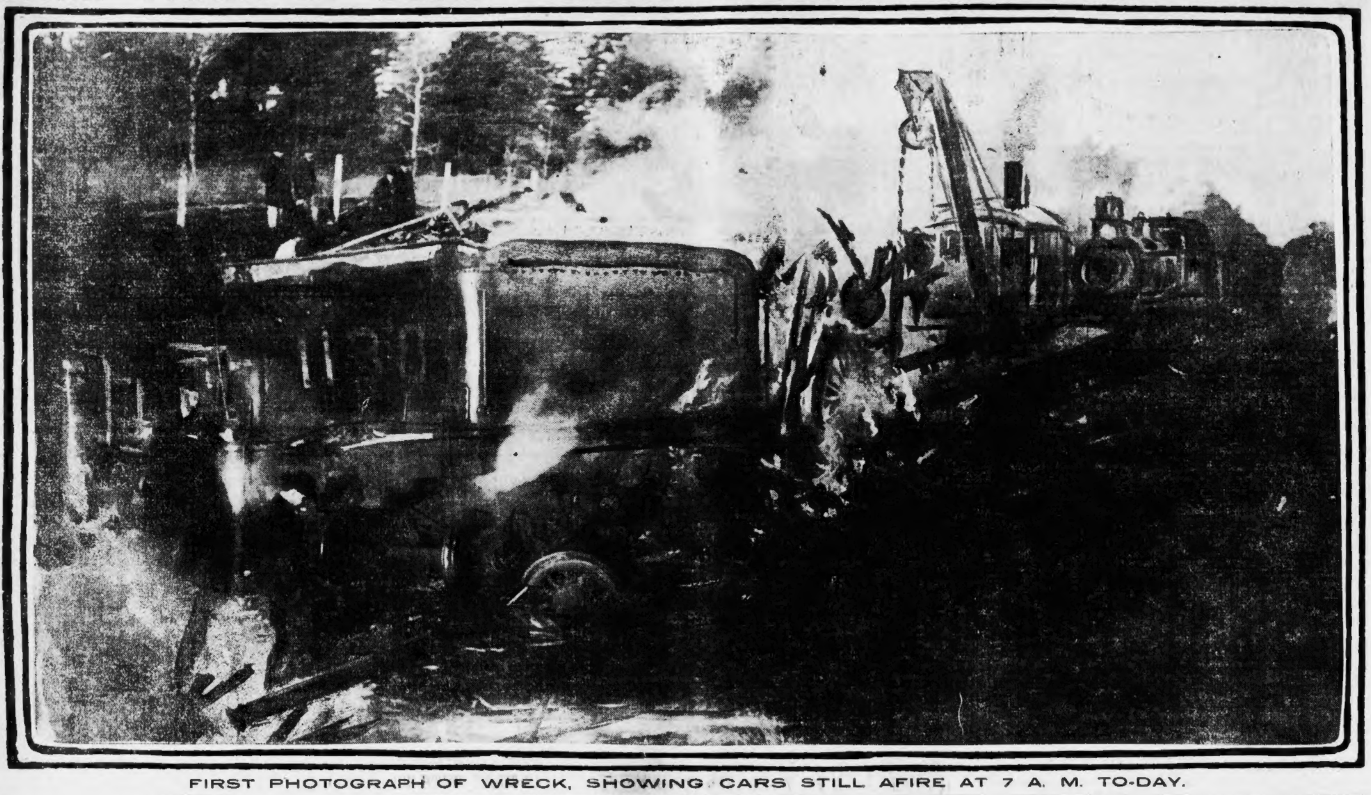
WASHINGTON, Nov. 27.—The Supreme Court of the United States has refused to grant a new trial to Mary Rogers, who was convicted of the murder of her husband in Vermont.

She had granted a reprieve [illegible] pending a decision by the highest co[illegible] in the land, and, now that the court has refused to interfere, she must hang on that date, unless the Governor of Vermont grants her another reprieve.

"KING EDWARD" SAFE.

GIBRALTAR, Nov. 27.—The report that the English battleship King Edward VII. had foundered here is untrue. The warship is safely anchored in the harbor.

GRIM TRAIN OF DEAD BRINGS VICTIMS TO BOSTON MORGUE



FIRST PHOTOGRAPH OF WRECK, SHOWING CARS STILL AFIRE AT 7 A. M. TO-DAY.

Waltham and Massachusetts General Hospitals Caring for the Injured—The Dead Await Claimants Here—Midnight Journey of Dead and Dying Result of Catastrophe

Thirteen dead and fifteen injured people, part of the victims of the Lincoln railroad horror, were brought to Boston on a relief special which drew into North Union Station at 12:20 o'clock in the morning—the saddest train that ever came into the big terminal on Causeway street.

Inside the station the trainmen and doctors quickly carried the dead and living to the ambulances and trucks waiting outside on the Nashua street side, where a throng of morbidly curious pressed close against the police lines, striving to obtain a glance of the victims. Only passing glimpses could be had, as the victims were covered with blankets or bandages. But even these fleeting glances revealed so much death and suffering that the most hardened among the spectators were horror-stricken. They had a dim realization of the ghastly scenes of agony that must have been enacted after the awful collision out in the night dampness of Lincoln.

The dead were taken to Brigg's undertaking rooms, where they now await identification and claimants. The living were taken to Massachusetts General Hospital, where they are now under treatment.

Relief Train and Doctors Rush to Scene.

At the first flash of news at the North station railroad offices from the wreck, preparations were made to hurry out a relief train. The hospitals were telephoned for doctors to go out to the wreck and for ambulances and trucks to transport the dead and injured when they should be brought to this city. Notice was sent to Undertaker Briggs to care for the dead. The police were notified. Someone sent word to Acting Mayor, Whelton, who hurried to the station. He telephoned to Undertaker Lockhart, who sent three wagons to the station to meet the relief train on its return.

Meanwhile the Massachusetts General Hospital sent fifteen physicians to the station to go out on the relief train. A corps of orderlies and other attendants accompanied these physicians. Five physicians had already been hurried to the wreck from Fitchburg, eight from Waltham and three from Lincoln.

Under the orders of E. J. Rich, personally representing President Lucius J. Tuttle of the Boston & Maine system, a relief crew was making up the relief train. This consisted of two coaches, a combination baggage car and coach and Engine No. 907. Engineer S. L. Rose of Medford and Fireman F. M. Morgan of Charlestown were on the engine. The special left at 9:40 o'clock on its sad errand.

Prepared to Receive Dead and Wounded.

While awaiting the return of the train the railroad and hospital officials prepared for the arrival of the dead and injured. At the hospital the wards and operating rooms were made ready for an inrush of patients, as it was not definitely known how many were hurt. In the station broad baggage trucks were lined up along the track where the train was to come in. Orders were given for the hospital ambulances to be stationed on Nashua street. There was one from the Massachusetts General, two from the Relief, two from Boston City, six from the police department, two from Undertaker Daly of East Cambridge, and several from other undertaking establishments.

The police sent a squad of 200 officers and patrolmen under Sergeant Sweeney of Station 1. They formed a cordon about the Nashua street entrances to the station and in the trainshed. No one was allowed inside the station, where the relief train was expected in, except doctors, railroad officials, newspaper men and others who were engaged in one way or another on legitimate work connected with the wreck.

All this preparation, the hurrying to and fro of railroad men, the successive arrivals of clanging ambulances, the squads of police, had attracted a constantly increasing crowd, which pressed close to the police lines, asked ten thousand questions and craned its neck generally whenever any fresh excitement developed. As the time toward midnight wore on the strain of waiting for the relief train grew more intense.

Meanwhile this train had arrived as near as possible to the wreck. The dead and wounded had been placed aboard. Some of the wounded were treated by the doctors where they were found. A few were taken to the train and there given medical aid. The three cars became railroad hospitals. Working with trained speed, the doctors bandaged wounded, administered opiates, and did all that human skill could to alleviate suffering.

Physicians Do Their Work Well.

They did their work well. By the time the train was on the way back the cries and sobs of the wounded had abated for the greater part. Anaesthetics had performed their work of mercy. Occasional low groans and stentorious sighs told of some agony that could not be subdued. As the relief train sped quickly back to Boston the doctors kept up their attentions unremittingly till they received word that the train was approaching the city and preparations must be made to remove the dead and living to hospital or undertaking room. On this return trip the doctors had additional assistance of several nurses who had been sent from the Waltham Hospital to the wreck and who came back on the train with the injured.

At twenty minutes past midnight the relief special arrived back at the North station. It was stopped with all possible care to avoid jolting the injured. Doctors, trainmen and police, waiting on the platform, pressed forward to assist in taking out the dead and living. One figure, seeking the living was particularly noticeable. That was the Rev. Father Peter J. Walsh, rector of St Joseph's Church, who had hurried to the station when he first received word of the expected arrival of the relief train. He did all he could to soothe the injured, Catholic or Protestant, though he had but little time, as all were dispatched to the hospitals as quick as possible.

The victims were taken from the train on the regular hospital stretchers, placed on the broad baggage trucks and wheeled to ambulance or undertaker's wagon, as the case of life or death decided.

Dead and Living Sent Separate Ways.

Every victim, dead or living, was so well covered by blankets or bandages or both that it was impossible to do more than guess at the extent of the injuries. The most significant indications came when the trucks had been wheeled to the Nashua street entrances. Then the direction the trucks took told the story. If it was wheeled to an ambulance, the victim was alive, with possibly a chance to survive.

But if it were to an undertaker's wagon or truck, then the crowd, gazing with morbid looks from behind the police lines, knew that the form under the ambulance blankets was a corpse, and that no hospital aid would avail. In some ghastly cases the form shrouded by the blanket was such that none needed to be told that death and death in a horrible guise had come, so shapeless and distorted would be the figure outlined under the blanket folds. Then a deeper shudder would permeate even the most hardened of the throng and murmurs of pity would be heard.

The crowd without could not get inside the station, but it saw enough, where it was waiting in the street, to gather a vivid idea of the death and suffering that was wrought in the wreck. The first truck wheeled out from the station contained two women. Their faces were so bandaged that it was impossible to tell any more than that they were undoubtedly fearfully hurt. The second truck contained a man and a woman. Only the man's face could be seen. It was ghastly—deathlike, sicklied over with pallor that told of fearful suffering. On the third truck was a woman whose face was swathed in muslin dressing.

Another truck contained a young mother and her child. Both were unconscious. Yet on the mother's face, so it seemed to the policemen and the spectators, was a look not so much of pain as of anxiety, as though the mother's last thought before merciful unconsciousness came to her was not of herself but of her child.

Injured Cared for First.

In general the living were hurried out from the train first in order to get them to the hospital as soon as possible. There was no aid that could be given the dead. The living might be saved. So the first part of the sad procession from the train to the outside platform was composed of injured.

Then came the dead. These were in the car nearest the engine. They were brought out on stretchers but were taken—not to ambulances, but to undertakers' wagons or trucks. Then they were driven to Undertaker Briggs' morgue, where they had been ordered by direction of Medical Examiner Harris.

The last body left the train by 1:15 o'clock, and the police, doctors and the idle spectators went their several ways, bringing to a close a scene of sorrow such as never before occurred in the North station.

LIST OF DEAD.

At Briggs's Morgue, Boston.

BARNARD, CHARLES EDWARD, fireman of express.
BARRIS, WILLIAM J., of Maynard.
BARRIS, IRVING, of Maynard.
BATTLEY, MRS. JOHN, of Maynard.
CAMPBELL, MAY, of Maynard.
CAMPBELL, LENABELL, of South Acton.
COLLINS, MAY, of Concord Junction.
GAUTHIER, DONA, brakeman of passenger train, of Marlboro.
HARTWELL, ANNIE W., twenty-one years old, Littleton.
HILLBRIDGE, ANNA, of Acton.
JARENSKI, JOHN, of Concord.
KARLSON, JOSEPHINE, of Maynard.
M'SWEENEY, MARGARET, of Concord.
RYAN, GEORGE, fireman on express train.
WELSH, WILLIAM, chauffeur, Maynard.
WETHERBEE, DANIEL J., of East Acton.
O'BRIEN, ANNIE T., of Ayer.
TYDEPRIN, BIRNE, residence unknown.

At Waltham Hospital.

SMITH, GEORGE K., dentist, Concord.

THE INJURED.

BARRIS, MRS. ALICE, Maynard; scalp wounds, fractured clavicle.
BARRIS, MRS. WILLIAM J., Maynard; collarbone and ankle fractured.
BATLEY, ALBERT, Maynard; skull fractured, leg and arm injured; Waltham Hospital.
BEAN, MILTON, Concord; condition serious.
BATLEY, MRS. ALFREDA, Maynard; left thigh crushed, condition serious.
BLULLY, MRS. ——; collarbone fractured, legs and body cut.
BENT, HARRY, South Acton; compound fracture of skull.
BROADBENT, HARRY S., Maynard; concussion of brain, fracture left leg.
CAMPBELL, MATTHEW, Maynard; left leg fractured.
CAMPBELL, MRS. MARGARET, wife of Matthew, Maynard; shoulder fractured, scalp wounds, dangerous.
CARLBAD, MATTHEW; arm fractured, scalp wounds.
CARLSON, ANDREW, Maynard; pelvis fractured, internal injuries; probably fatal.
DAVIS, GEORGE, Maynard; condition serious.
DAVIS, MRS. GEORGE, Maynard; condition serious.
DAVIS, BESSIE, Maynard.
DAVIS, MAUD, Maynard.
DAVIS, EVERETT H., Maynard; leg fractured.
DAVIS, EDITH, Maynard; head and body cut and bruised.
FULLER, MRS. CLARA, Leominster; shock; nose and shoulder blade fractured; condition serious.
HARDY, ——, Maynard; condition serious.
HARDY, MRS. ——, Maynard; condition serious.
HASTINGS, MABEL, South Acton; ribs fractured and scalp wounds.
HIGGINS, CHARLES, Maynard; arm broken, cuts and bruises.
KIMBALL, HERBERT S., Waban; cuts and bruises.
KLAVIN, ANDREW; concussion of brain; condition serious.
KLAVIN, MRS. ANNA, Maynard; arm severed; body cut and bruised.
POLBROOK, NICHOLAS, Maynard; fractured right thigh, forearm; scalp wounds.
RABEL, SAVANIO, Concord; body cut and bruised.
VERTI, SABERIO, Concord; concussion of brain; scalp wounds.
VANDO, S., Concord; scalp cut, internal injuries; probably fatal.
WISETAR, PETER, Maynard; hand fractured, cuts, bruises.

BOSTON STOCKS.

	Opening.	1 p.m.
Adventure	7½	7½
Allouez	41½	42
Amalgamated	88	88¾
American Woolen	41	41½
American Woolen preferred	104½	104
Atlantic	23	24½
Bingham	35	34⅝
Boston Con.	20½	22
Boston & Maine	175	175
Centennial	28	28
Copper Range	74¼	74½
Daly-West	19	19¼
Franklin	18½	19
Granby	9⅞	9⅝
Greene Cons.	27	27¾
Isle Royale	23½	23½
Michigan	16½	16½
Mohawk	59¼	60½
North Butte	74	[illegible]
Osceola	109	109½
Parrot	28½	28½
Quincy	107½	107½
Santa Fe	8	8
Tamarack	129½	129¾
Trinity	11	11
United Cop.	34½	34¼
United States Steel	38⅛	38
United States Steel preferred	105⅛	105¼
United Fruit	104⅛	105
U. S. Mining	38⅞	39½
Union Pacific	137½	137½
Utah	57	57½

CUTICURA GROWS HAIR

Scalp Cleared of Dandruff and Hair Restored by One Box of Cuticura and

ONE CAKE OF CUTICURA SOAP

A. W. Taft of Independence, Va., writing under date of Sept. 15, 1904, says: "I have had falling hair and dandruff for twelve years and could get nothing to help me. Finally I bought one box of Cuticura Ointment and one cake of Cuticura Soap, and they cleared my scalp of the dandruff and stopped the hair falling. Now my hair is growing as well as ever. I am highly pleased with Cuticura Soap as a toilet soap. (signed) A. W. Taft, Independence, Va."

SEIZED SIX TONS OF SMUGGLED TURKEYS

BURLINGTON, Vt., Nov 27.—Twelve thousand six hundred and eighty-one pounds of turkey and 1,271 pounds of geese were seized from Victor Racicot, an Italian meat man with a place of business in Swanton. The fowls, it is alleged, were smuggled over the line from Canada.

The dead birds will be placed in cold storage and will be sold at public auction about Dec. 5.

NEW YORK STOCKS.

	Opening.	1 p.m.
Amalgamated Copper	88	88⅝
American Car & Fndy	39⅝	
American Locomotive	69⅞	70
American Smelting	154	155⅝
American Sugar	143	143
Anaconda	151½	153¾
Atchison	86½	86
Baltimore & Ohio	113⅞	113¾
Brooklyn Transit	88⅝	88⅜
Canadian Pacific	172¾	173½
Chesapeake & Ohio	51⅞	54⅛
Chicago, Great West	21	20⅞
Colorado Fuel & Iron	45⅝	45⅞
Erie	49	49½
Louisville & Nashville	151⅞	152⅛
Metropolitan	120½	120½
Mexican Central	23⅝	23⅝
Missouri Pacific	101⅝	102
M., K. & Texas	37½	37½
New York Central	150¼	151½
Norfolk & Western	86⅝	86⅝
Ontario & Western	53⅞	53½
Pennsylvania	140½	140⅝
People's Gas	102	103¼
Reading	137¼	137⅞
Rock Island	26⅜	24⅜
Southern Railway	35¼	35
St. Paul	178⅝	179½
T. C. & Iron	112	112½
Union Pacific	137⅞	137½
U. S. Steel	38⅛	38
U. S. Steel preferred	105¼	105¼

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SURVIVORS TELL OF SCENE OF DEATH AND AWFUL HORROR

Heroes of the Wreck Worked Nobly to Save the Imprisoned Victims From a Fiery Fate—Witnesses of the Disaster Overcome by Horror of the Spectacle.

Tales of horror and suffering are those of the survivors of the wreck at Baker's Bridge. Those who escaped safely thank God for their safety and have prayed for those who were injured and killed. Tears came to the eyes of the men and women who escaped death in the wreck as they told their stories.

Conductor William Fletcher of the express which crashed into the local said: "I was in the forward car when the crash came. It threw me off my feet. Then the train stopped and the air was filled with the most horrible noise I ever heard—the screeches of injured passengers.

"My crew instantly went to the rescue. We did all we could to get the injured out of the wreck. We worked like mad. It is a horrible thing, the most horrible wreck I ever saw."

D. W. Bartlett, conductor of the Pullman car on the Montreal express, was one of the first trainmen to reach the injured. He was almost overcome by the horror of the scene, but started at the work of rescue in less than two minutes after the crash came.

Woman Dies in Rescuer's Arms

"When I reached the engine of the wrecked train I saw the body of a woman pinned under the firebox. I dragged her out. Her clothing was afire, and she was insensible. I carried her in my arms to my car and laid her on one of the chairs. I tried to bring her back to consciousness, but while I was at work upon her she passed away. She was Miss Adams of Lincoln."

"I have been in many wrecks and have seen scenes of horror," said A. L. Foote, a porter in the Pullman car, "but this wreck is the most horrible I ever have been in. Some of the survivors helped me in the work of rescue. We took chairs and broke off the backs to use as stretchers. We did everything possible to ease the pain of the persons rescued.

"There were nineteen passengers in our Pullman car, and every one of them was thrown from his seat to the floor, but none was seriously injured."

Herbert S. Kimball, of No. 325 Woodard street, Waban, was one of the survivors from the local train. "I boarded the train at Waltham and was going to Fitchburg. The first intimation I had of anything wrong was when I felt four or five distinct shocks and was thrown from my seat into the aisle. Then I heard a grinding and crashing noise, and terrible screams filled the air. I knew that an accident had taken place, but the sight that greeted my eyes when I made my way out of the car was more horrible than anything I expected to see.

"The cars had taken fire. I saw a girl trying to climb out of the window I got out of. I assisted her and she fainted in my arms. I carried her to one side and went back to the window and helped others and carried a woman who had an arm cut off to a nearby house. I then returned to the wreck.

"Dr. Hincky dressed my scalp wound and one on my knee.

"Albert E. Bradley, unconscious, was taken to Waltham from the wreck by a man supposed to be his brother. He was taken to the hospital in a hay wagon. He has a fracture of the skull, fracture of right leg, and is on the dangerous list."

"It Was Hell," Says Survivor

Edward Lynch, of Hudson, who was a passenger on the accommodation, tells a graphic tale of the crash and the fight to get out the injured.

"I was in the middle of the second coach of the accommodation on my way home to Hudson," he said, "when the crash came. We had just left the Baker's Bridge station and were two minutes late. The train had hardly gotten under way when there was a smash, then two slight shocks, and it seemed as though the train was about to fall to pieces.

"I was thrown from my seat, as was practically everybody in the car. Some, less lucky than I, were knocked senseless, but the worst that happened to me was a few bruises. I got out of the car as fast as I could.

"In the rear of the train was the express, its engine a wreck, and the rear car of our train off the iron and a mass of ruins, in which there were scores of passengers. I pulled two women out, but then the fire got too hot and I was driven away while I was trying to get out still another woman. There is no doubt but that she was burned alive. Apparently she was not very badly hurt, only just pinned into the wreckage. It was impossible for anybody to do anything for her or for a number of others who were knocked senseless or rendered incapable of helping themselves.

"It was awful—it was hell while it lasted. I could not bear to see more of it and went away and came here, hoping to get home.

"The force of the collision detached the engine from the two cars, the smoker and second first-class coach that remained on the rail, and it went along some distance before it could be stopped.

"The rear car must have been filled to the limit with passengers. In the car in which I rode there were a lot of people standing and there was a crowd in the smoker, so I can see where there was no chance for anybody, unless it was the very few who were standing near the forward door."

Girl Saw Dying and Fainted.

Miss Eva M. Barnes of Fitchburg, a sister of Dr. Francis Barnes of No. 686 Tremont street, was one of the survivors of the wrecked local. She was prostrated by the sight of dead and dying men and women. When she recovered she said: "It was terrible. I hope I shall never see such a thing again. There is little about it that I can remember. What I do recollect comes with a terrible shock. I hear the cries of dying men, women and childen. I looked about me when I got out of the car, and then I fainted. When I came to kind hands were caring for me. I was not badly injured."

Another story of the wreck is told by G. W. Shattuck, one of the passengers on the Montreal flyer. He said:

"I was in the smoker when the crash came. I was thrown from my seat, and instantly realized that an accident had occurred.

"The first thing I saw that told of the awfulness of the catastrophe was the limp form of a woman hanging from one of the windows of the telescoped car.

"I tried to lift her out, but something was holding her.

"I climbed up on the edge of the window and found that a piece of iron seat stanchion had wrenched her foot and had pinned her down.

"She had evidently tried to get out of the window, but could not move. Finally I succeeded in releasing her foot and took her out into the air. Her leg was broken."

Rescuer Called Physicians.

James E. Baker, who lives near Baker's Bridge, was one of the first of the rescuers to reach the scene of the wreck. The crash was so loud he heard it at his house, some distance from the station. He says:

"I heard the great crash from my house, rushed outdoors, saw that there was a great wreck, and the screams told me only too well what was most needed.

"I ran in to the telephone and called up all the physicians I could think of. I called at least five of them, and in a few minutes they began to appear on the scene.

"They bound up many wounds and prevented many from bleeding to death.

"By that time the trainmen had taken a number of the injured from the cars and were laying them out on the station platform and on the ground.

"Among the first doctors to arrive were E. H. Lodgett of Lincoln, Joseph Hart of Lincoln, Henry Grayley of Concord, George E. Pitcomb of Concord and Dr. Theodore Chamberlain of Concord."

Dr. H. A. Woods, who rendered assistance at the scene, said:

"It was the most awful sight I ever witnessed. The dead and injured were strewn along the ground, the injured moaning and calling for help.

"Cars were burning and people were hurrying here and there, and every one seemed to have lost all presence of mind.

"I should say that there were between twenty-five and thirty persons temporarily cared for and sent to the hospital."

Station Agent Saw Express Flash By the Danger Signal

"I was standing at the railroad station just after the Marlboro local had gone past. A few minutes later the Montreal flyer went rushing through the station. The station agent turned to me, with a horrified expression, and said: 'My God, they've gone by the signal! There'll be something doing now!'

—*Statement of Dr. Blodgett, of Lincoln, who helped at the scene.*

MAY COLLINS, CONCORD, DEAD IN WRECK.

GRIEF AT DEATH OF MISS M'SWEENEY

One of the victims of the wreck was Miss Margaret McSweeney of Concord. She was widely known and popular in her native town and her death has cast deep gloom over the community. She lost a brother about three years ago and her relatives had hardly recovered from this.

In the office of the S. M. Howes Company, No. 42 Union street, Boston, there was also much distress over the death of the young lady. She had been employed there as assistant bookkeeper for three years and was a general favorite with the officers of the company as well as with her fellow employes.

"Her death is a great blow to me, personally. I shall go to her home and do everything possible to alleviate the suffering of her people in this, their hour of affliction."

This is what John E. Fleming, president of the company, said to a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter, who was the first to inform him of the death of Miss McSweeney.

"My wife has already gone to Concord to see the family of Miss McSweeney, and I will join her there. Miss McSweeney was a very fine woman and general favorite with all who knew her. Her death comes to us as a personal loss."

Miss McSweeney had been spending Sunday with friends in Boston and was on her way home when killed. She was twenty-seven years old and her people were well known in Concord, having been in the employ of the Hoar family, of which the late Senator George F. Hoar was a member. She was a graduate of the Burdett College of the class of '96 and at the death of her brother succeeded him in the office of S. M. Howes Company, since which time she has been employed there.

DOCTOR TELLS OF SCENES AT WRECK

WALTHAM, Nov. 27.—Dr. Alfred Worcester of Waltham, in charge of the twelve physicians who were hurried to the scene of the Lincoln wreck from Waltham in a special train, tells a graphic story of the pathetic scenes attendant to the removal of the dead and injured:

"One little girl, about four years of age, lay on the bank at the side of the tracks, terribly mangled, and surrounded by a score of Catholic passengers of the local train, who said prayers over the dead body.

"Never in my career as a physician," declared Dr. Worcester, "have I witnessed such scenes as those of to-night. When I arrived twelve bodies, stiff and stark in death, lay on the right bank while on the opposite side lay the headless body of a woman, later identified as Miss Sweeney, daughter of John Sweeney, a prominent contractor of Concord

"My first duty on arriving was to care for the injured, which I did, directing the work of the other Waltham surgeons. We removed thirty-two women and men to the Eldridge House, just across the way.

"One pathetic incident was the death of a young woman about thirty years of age, who was extricated from the wreck by myself.

"She was frightfully mangled, but remained conscious. When I attended her she mumbled a prayer, imploring God to forgive her. The last words that came from her lips were: 'May my soul rest in peace.' Most of the injured were in a serious condition. Several whom I attended were injured so badly that I have great doubts as to their recovery.

"From what I learned of the wreck from several passengers, it seems that the local train was standing at the Baker's Bridge station, when the express, without any warning, crashed into the rear of the local, carrying the wreckage of the local a distance of four lengths.

"The dead were strewn around the track, according to my informant, having been carried along by the onrushing locomotive."

INJURED MAN FINDS BODY OF HIS SWEETHEART

With his leg broken and suffering intensely from internal injuries, Harvey Broadbent, one of the sufferers in the crash, forgot his physical pain in a greater anguish, for some distance away from where he found himself when he crawled out of the wreck, lay the dead body of May Campbell, his betrothed.

Dragging himself slowly and painfully along the embankment, he scanned the faces of the injured and the dead, until his eyes finally rested upon the inanimate form of her whom he sought.

With his frame convulsed with grief, he threw his arms around the dead girl and sobbed as if his heart would break. Those who were caring for the injured endeavored to take him away, but he wound his arms more tightly around the form of Miss Campbell and refused to be separated from it.

When it became apparent that his own injuries required immediate attention, it took all the strength the two men could put forth to lift him away, and he was carried off pleading not to be separated from her, and those who bore him off could not refrain from tears.

This scene by the roadside was a sad culmination of a romantic love affair. Harvey Broadbent had been a soldier in the Philippines, and returned only recently to marry the woman he loved. He was on the train in company with Matthew Campbell, a brother of his betrothed; Mrs. Campbell and Miss Campbell. When the collision occurred Miss Campbell was killed outright, and Mrs. Campbell received injuries of such a nature that she cannot recover.

Mr. Campbell had his leg fractured and was injured internally, and Mr. Broadbent was himself seriously injured.

Mrs. Campbell's leg was broken and her arm was literally torn off. The unfortunate woman was taken into the house of Mrs. Eldridge, near the scene of the accident in Lincoln, and later was sent to Boston.

DECLINED TO WAIT UNTIL MORNING AND IS DEAD WITH SON

William J. Barris who, with his son Irving, was killed in the wreck, was on his way to his home in Maynard after having spent a particularly pleasant Saturday night and Sunday with his brother, Robert F. Barris, in Watertown. Mrs. Barris was with him and she was seriously injured.

His brother and his brother's wife urged him to remain in Watertown over night and go to Maynard on the first train in the morning. He said that he was coming to spend Thanksgiving with his brother's family, and for that reason would not "wear his welcome out."

When Robert F. Barris was informed of the wreck he came at once to Boston to look after the bodies of his brother and nephew. He said to a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter:

"My wife and I begged my brother to remain with his wife and baby at our house over night and his wife was ready to stay; but my brother said that as long as Thanksgiving was coming this week they would best go home, as he would be an hour late for his work if he waited for the morning train."

NEARLY CRAZED BY FATE OF BROTHER AND BOY ON TRAIN

Robert Barris of No. 36 Lexington street, Watertown, at whose home, his brother, William J. Barris, spent Sunday before he and his little boy, Irving, were killed and his wife seriously, is not fatally injured in the wreck, is completely prostrated at the catastrophe. He has refused to eat any food since his brother's death, and his wife fears for his reason.

The dead man lived at Maynard and refused the earnest invitation of his brother to stay over until Monday morning. He was anxious to return in time to go to work early Monday morning.

Mrs. Mary Macurdy of Lynn, a favorite sister of William Barris, is now at Wiscasset, Me., where she is recuperating from a nervous breakdown. She has been informed by wire of her brother's death, and her brother Robert fears it will cause a relapse and possibly death.

Another sister of the dead man, Mrs. Jessie Richardson, whose husband is foreman of a silver mine at Pike City, Utah, has also been notified.

BROTHER NAMED IN SUIT FOR DIVORCE

Stamford, Ct., Nov. 27.—The unusual spectacle of a man naming his brother as co-respondent in a divorce suit is presented in the suit of Howard Hoyt, of Wilton, Ct., for divorce from his wife, Jeanette B. Hoyt, of Lewisboro, N. Y. Mr. and Mrs. Hoyt were married April 2, 1905. The Hoyts are prominent at Wilton and the case has caused great excitement there.

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PRESIDENT TUTTLE HORRIFIED AT WRECK

President Lucius M. Tuttle, of the Boston & Maine road, was aroused at an early hour and informed of the accident. He asked several questions regarding the nature of the wreck, and gave out the following statement:

"I am horrified more than words can tell, and I cannot understand how such a frightful accident could have happened, unless the signals were in some way misunderstood. We shall begin an investigation immediately to discover the cause of the disaster."

E. J. Rich, secretary to President Tuttle, was at work doing all in his power to aid the injured and care for the dead at an early hour. He said:

"Everything will be done that it is within human power to do to assist those who were the victims of this unfortunate affair. You can rest assured that no stone will be left unturned to place the responsibility where it belongs.

"Of course the first thing to do is to care for the victims. After that it will be time enough to investigate the cause of the disaster. From whatever reason, it is evident that failure to see a signal of danger is responsible for the wreck. We have twenty-five doctors and a corps of men on the scene.

"Whether a block signal was not working or whether the engineer failed to see it, it is too soon to say now. It is evident that some one is to blame, and every effort will be made to ascertain where the fault lies."

19 DEAD, 31 HURT IN AWFUL WRECK

Continued From First Page.

and none of the passengers on the rear train were hurt. In the darkness there was a willing rush to the rescue.

FIRE ADDS TO AWFUL HORROR.

Hardly anything had been done, however, until there was a flash of flame and the debris of the crumbled cars was wrapped in a crackling blaze, which showed the agonized faces of men, women and children held fast by the heavy wreckage.

Futile efforts were made to stop the fire. Then the attempt to rescue the injured from incineration was redoubled. Time and time again brave men rushed into the burning mass and labored to assist a groaning man or woman. In many cases they failed. In some cases they saw the blaze wrap the victim in its folds of death. In the rear car a beautiful young woman died in this manner before the eyes of her would-be rescuers.

FINDS FIANCEE DEAD.

Harvey Broadbent, a soldier of the Philippines, who returned home recently to marry his sweetheart, Miss May Campbell, and who with his betrothed and other members of her family was on the fatal train, crawled from the deathly heat with a broken leg. Forgetting his own pain this soldier hero crawled about calling the name of his fiancee.

Scanning the faces of the injured and dead who lay in a row at the edge of the embankment beside the track he sought the girl who had promised to be his wife. Suddenly there was a cry of anguish and the young man threw himself upon the dead body of his sweetheart while his frame convulsed with sobs.

On the rear train was F. J. Neylan, a prominent young man of Littleton, who was engaged to be married to Miss Annie W. Hartwell, a social favorite of the same place. He came to Boston yesterday to meet the young woman and return home with her. He missed the local train upon which Miss Hartwell started home, and followed upon the express. Knowing that his sweetheart was on the wrecked train, the young man searched with a frenzy born of an awful fear that she might be a victim of the tragedy. For an hour he kept at his task. Then some one cried:

"Here is another body!"

Neylan ran to the spot. One look was sufficient. It was the dead body of the girl he loved. He fell at the side of the inanimate form as though stricken dead. Afterwards he returned with the body of the girl to Boston.

PRIEST COMFORTS DYING.

By this time doctors had begun to arrive on the scene. They came from Lincoln and Concord, later to be augmented by details from Waltham and Boston. Twelve of the injured were carried to the home of A. F. Eldridge, near the scene of the collision. They were all in the agony of pain. Some of them feared that they were going to die and uttered prayers for help. Into this house of suffering, like an angel of light, came the black robed figure of a priest. He was the Rev. Father Scanlon of Concord. With soft, consoling voice and tender touch the clergyman moved among the victims of the crash. One man called for help—he said that he was going to die. The priest went to his side. In pleading tones he said a prayer for the man at his side. The man opened his eyes.

"I'm a Protestant, Father," said the victim, "but I thank you—I thank you."

BRAVE WOMEN HELPED.

From one to another of the sufferers the priest moved with comfort in his word and touch. The doctors did what they could with anaesthetics to snatch away the pain from the quivering nerves. The self-constituted nurses, some of whom were women whose strength had been keyed up by the emergency to almost the snapping point, were almost ready to drop. Some of them did faint and then the priest and the physicians had more work on their hands. But among them none brought more help than the priest.

"You must be brave," he murmured; "you must try to be brave. I know it is hard but God will help you if you only trust him."

And men who had been crying out with their hurts, stopped their wailing and muttered a prayer that seemed to bring its answer as an echo.

At 8 o'clock to-day, when the wrecker began work on the forward engine of the Montreal express, which lay directly across the west-bound track piled upon a heap of debris of the running gear and metal parts of the two ill-fated coaches of the local, a large portion of the debris had already been cleared away.

FIND CHARRED BODY.

As huge beams were lifted from the top of the locomotive by the wrecking derrick, the form of a man was seen just forward of the cab. Great pains were taken not to injure the body in any way, but it was burned and blistered to a crisp, the flesh crumbling away like charred paper in the willing hands which lifted the body from its resting place. No marks of identification were left upon the body after the fire had done its work, and the man will probably remain unidentified.

Apparently he was a passenger in one of the coaches of the local, and when the crash came was pinned upon the top of the locomotive, where, unless he was killed outright by the shock, he was pinned down and roasted to death by the escaping steam and the flames from the woodwork of the coaches which caught fire.

It was learned that Miss Mary McSweeney, who was thought to be dead, is safe at home, but that her sister, Margaret McSweeney, perished in the accident.

Engineer Lyons of the forward engine of the Montreal express was a comparatively new man on the Boston & Maine railroad. He was running "spare" last night, it is said. During his connection with the Boston & Maine railroad he has been engaged as a freight engineer.

Edward Laughlin, the former Harvard ball player, who was reported among the missing, is now said to be safe at home, resting comfortably after the shock.

The head of a man supposed to be John Bateley have been found in the ruins.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Hill of Leominster were in the express train when the accident happened. Mrs. Hill said to a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter to-day:

"When the crash came every one in the car we were in was thrown to the floor or against the seat in front of him or her. Many women fainted, strong men grew pale and faint, and many of them rushed for the doors of the car. None in our car was injured so far as I know."

CLOSE COLLEGE FOR FOOTBALL VICTIM

SCHENECTADY, N. Y., Nov. 27.—President Raymond of Union College announced to-day that the college would be closed two days out of respect for Harold Moore, the right halfback on the Union team who was killed in the football game with the University of New York on Saturday. The faculty will discuss the advisability of abolishing football in the institution.

GUNSHOT KILLS A BOY WHILE HUNTING

BETHLEHEM, Pa., Nov. 27.—While out hunting with a companion early to-day, Harry Kressler, aged fifteen years, of Hellertown, leaned his gun against a pile of wood for a moment until he had routed out a rabbit that had taken refuge under the pile. The gun was accidentally discharged and the full force of two barrels of shot struck Kressler in the stomach, instantly killing him.

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VICTIMS PINNED DOWN BY WRECKAGE WERE BURNED TO DEATH

Scenes of Horror at Awful Rear-End Collision on the Fitchburg Division of the B. & M. Railroad.

The collision occurred within 200 yards of the Baker Bridge stop, about seventeen miles out of Boston. The pilot engine of the Montreal express crashed into the slow-going Marlboro local. The ponderous locomotive of the express plowed its way through the two rear coaches of the local train, telescoping them as if they had been made of paper. There was no warning.

There were three short, sharp bumps, felt particularly by the passengers in the forward cars of the express, then came the crash. All the lights in the cars of the local train were extinguished at once, and the horrors of the darkness were lighted up almost immediately afterwards by flames from the burning cars.

As soon as possible the work of relief was begun. The dead and dying were all around. Men and women pinned down by the debris were pitifully calling for help, and as fast as possible were rescued from death by flames. Broken timbers, twisted iron, twisted seats held down scores of people, who, while not dead, yet saw death from the flames staring them in the face. And yet the work of rescue went on as rapidly as possible.

The noise of the wreck, together with the blaze, had attracted to the scene many of the country people. These valiantly went to work. Fences were torn down, and with the emergency tools on the train, were used to pry off heavy timber holding sufferers down in the wreck. Huge bonfires added to the horror of the scene, although they gave light for the work of rescue.

Work of Rescue Proceeds.

Cots were laid out on the rails, mattresses were placed on the side of the tracks and willing hands bore the stretchers with their suffering burdens from the wreck to this temporary hospital. Every uninjured passenger helped. And yet, the cries and moans of the wounded were pitiful.

Then came assistance from Waltham. About twenty physicians hurried to the scene of the wreck, and these headed the relief corps. Then it was that something like order was brought out of chaos. The dead, many horribly mangled, were laid on one side and the injured received attention. Cut and bruised, bleeding from almost every part of their bodies, shrieking in pain, the injured men, women and children were attended to as rapidly as possible.

The anguishing cries of the suffering mingled with the words of attempted cheer of the rescuers. There was as much hurry as was consistent with safety as the wounded were brought forth from their temporary burial place under the wrecked cars.

Eugene Barnard of the pilot engine of the express was one of the first to be found. He had paid the penalty of his loyalty to duty in sticking to his engine, with his life. In the rear car of the Marlboro local, there was found the body of a woman, burned to a crisp. Then was found the body of James Wetherbee, and the only clue to him, so disfigured were the remains, was a watch with his name in the case. This was a present from his father and was so inscribed. Miss Hartwell's body was then recovered.

Doctors Arrive.

All this time the work of rescuing the injured was being carried on. Just how many of these there were it was almost impossible to estimate. Shortly afterwards there arrived a special train of physicians loyalty to duty in sticking to his engine wreck bandages had been prepared, and other preparations made ready for the errand of mercy on which they were bound. The most seriously wounded were first cared for by the Waltham physicians, who were the first on the scene.

Seats on the express train were used on which to lay the badly hurt who were then treated as rapidly as they were brought in.

Many but slightly injured were treated where they were found in the wreck and afterwards taken to the homes of the country and town people. It was soon evident that the facilities of the town were wholly inadequate to the requirements of such a catastrophe. Then it was decided that the dead and injured should be placed aboard the train which had been called into use by the Waltham physicians.

The bodies were placed in double seats, with blankets to cover them, and so frightfully mangled were some of them that it was impossible for relatives to recognize them. Then the train came to Boston as rapidly as was consistent with the comfort of the wounded. On the way the physicians wer constantly in attendance administering anaesthetics, applying plasters and bandages wherever needed, and doing everything in their power to alleviate the pains of the wounded.

Heroic Work Done.

At the Massachusetts General Hospital, to which place the wounded were taken, the surgeons performed heroic work. The hurry due to the exigencies of the treatment at the scene of the wreck had prevented anything but temporary dressing of wounds, but at the hospital everything was completed as far as possible.

In the meantime the dead had been taken to the Grove street morgue. Here as many as possible were identified. But not all; some of the bodies were disfigured beyond recognition. There the clothing was found useful as marks of identification.

PRIEST HOLDS UP CRUCIFIX TO DYING

To the home of A. F. Eldridge, a short distance from the Baker's Bridge station, turned into a temporary hospital, to which the maimed and helpless, even the dying, were taken, came a clergyman. He was a Catholic priest, clad in the ministerial garb of his church. Only a short time before he had officiated at the vesper service in St. Bernard's Church at Concord.

Father M. J. Scanlon was in his rectory when they brought him the news that a terrible accident had occurred at the bridge. Quickly the priest reached for his coat and hat. He ordered a carriage. One was brought to his door. The priest sped away into the night, leaving behind the quiet of the rectory.

Soothes Feverish Victims.

There were men working with feverish energy at the wreck when he arrived. There were still bodies in the mass of twisted iron and splintered wood. The priest touched one on the shoulder.

"Where can I do the most good, my son?"

"Up at that house there, father," the man said, pointing to the house of Eldridge. "There are many of them there, God knows, who have need of your last blessings."

To the house of Eldridge, at once a hospital and a mortuary, went the priest.

Doctors were at work there, men used to scenes where mangled flesh cried out for relief that could come only with edath, where men and women with twisted limbs screamed insanely in their agony, where mothers cried for their children who were lying dead in other rooms, where a husband supported the form of his dying wife, pleading that the doctors save her—there were all these in that little house and much more.

In every room there were victims of the great crash. Here there was given the best attendance that could be reached at that time. Men and women, slightly hurt themselves, forgot their wounds as they moved amongst those who suffered more, seeking to give a little help.

Holds Up Crucifix.

It was to such a scene as this that Father Scanlon came.

As he opened the door a man whose agony was greater than he could endure cried aloud. The priest sank on his knees. His hand sought the hand of the sufferer.

"My son, you must be brave. It is a time when you can show your great manhood. Pray God to give you strength to bear your injuries.

"I suffer, father, I suffer," the man cried, the tears of agony falling down his cheeks.

"I know, my son, I know. I would that could take some of your pain that I might bear it myself."

The priest moved away. A woman clutched at his arm. I am dying father, I am a Catholic."

To her the priest administered the last rites of the church. For the moment the screams of agony were hushed. The low tones of the priest reached the far corners of the room. To the eyes of the dying woman he held the cross. Her eyes lost their look of fear. A great calm came into them. Her lips moved in answer to the priest's words.

A few moments later the torn body had ceased to feel pain.

Prays for Protestant.

A man who cried that he was a Protestant begged the priest to say a prayer for him. Father Scanlon prayed that the sufferer might know eternal peace.

"Thank you, Father," the sufferer said patiently. Not another word of complaint came from his swollen lips.

From room to room Father Scanlon moved with Doctors Titcomb, Braley and Chamberlain. His calm words soothed every sufferer. His ministrations of the last sacrament made the ends of the dying Catholics easier.

When the time came for removal, when more pain was caused the sufferers, Father Scanlon remained with them. He said words of comfort to every sufferer exhorting them to bear the pain bravely.

PROTESTS CLOSE TRAIN-RUNNING

H. E. Stowe of the firm of Barney & Stowe, No. 1151 Tremont building, says he is going to complain to the State Board of Railroad Commissioners about the manner in which one train was run on the Fitchburg division of the Boston & Maine road.

"Last night an incident occurred which frightened me so that I have decided to write to the Railroad Commissioners," said Mr. Stowe this morning. "I was coming from Marlboro to Waltham on the train which left Marlboro at 6 o'clock last night. This train leaves the Marlboro branch and takes the Fitchburg division rails at South Acton. Ordinarily an express train for Boston is due to leave South Acton at 6:30, and this Marlboro division train is supposed to follow at 6:35.

"But nine times out of ten the express train is late, and the accommodation train goes ahead. It was so last night.

"Last night we got into Waltham about on time 7:11. I left the station to take a car for Newton. I had not been out of the Waltham station three minutes when this late express train came by.

"It was making fast time. I remarked to my wife that had our train been but a minute or two late the express might have crashed into it, as it was going so fast that it could not be stopped in time to prevent a catastrophe.

"The Fitchburg division between Waltham and Lincoln has a steep uphill grade and is full of curves. There are no block signals between Waltham and Lincoln. I think that something should be done to protect passengers on accommodation trains. This incident I tell of occurred before the wreck at Lincoln, but it so impressed me that I feared for my safety and the safety of others on the road. I shall communicate with the Board of Railroad Commissioners."

IDENTIFIES GIRL BY ENGAGEMENT RING

A most pathetic scene took place at Briggs's morgue to-day was when Dr. Harold Gale of Winchester, called and identified a diamond engagement ring as one he had given to Miss Lenabell Campbell of South Acton, whom he was soon to marry.

When shown the diamond engagement ring found on the girl's left hand and a little Harvard flag which was pinned on the girl's waist, the young physician uttered a great sob, and collapsed. He fell into a chair and cried as though his heart were broken.

Dr. Gale had attended the Yale-Harvard football game with Miss Campbell on Saturday, and had spent Sunday with her at the home of a friend, T. F. Kimball of Belmont. Dr. Gale had accompanied his sweetheart to the fated train, bade her good-bye, and then taken a train for his own home.

He sat to-day in the morgue, crying and calling "Lena, Lena, Lena." He refused consolation from his friend, Mr. Kimball. The young doctor was at last escorted from the morgue by Mr. Kimball, who said he would take him to his home in Belmont.

Neither Dr. Gale nor Mr. Kimball were allowed to see the dead girl's body. Some women friends will make the identification doubly sure, however, by examining the remains.

Miss Campbell was a native of England, where her parents now reside. She was a charming young woman, twenty-six years old, and extremely popular with all who knew her. She spent a great deal of her time in Waltham, where she taught school. She was well known in Boston. Miss Campbell lived with her aunt in South Acton.

B. & M. Officials Unable To Account For Lincoln Wreck

"I cannot understand how such a frightful accident could occur unless there was a misunderstanding of signals. An investigation shall be begun immediately."—*Statement of President Lucius Tuttle of Boston & Maine road.*

"I cannot place the responsibility now. I have been informed that there was a mistake in signals. We have done everything possible to aid the injured and recover the bodies of the dead."—*Statement of Edward J. Rich, representing officials of Boston & Maine road.*

"I cannot say what caused the accident. The local was considerably late. It had evidently received no orders to take a side track to let the express by. This is the worst wreck on the Fitchburg Division during my service with the road."—*Statement of Charles L. Gilpatrick, assistant superintendent of Terminal Division, Boston & Maine.*

ARCHITECT KIMBALL IS HERO OF WRECK

Herbert S. Kimball, the architect, with offices in the Paddock building in Boston and living in Waban, was one of the heroes of the wreck. He was in the next to the last car of the local passenger train and was badly cut about the head and hands, but the scenes of horror and the agony of the other victims buried in the ruins made him forget his own injuries and he bent every effort to rescuing those whom he could aid.

He did not desist until long after midnight when the wreckage was nearly cleared away and all the injured and dead that could be found were taken from the ruins. Then he went on one of the hospital trains to Waltham and placed himself under the care of a physician. To a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter he said:

"The first thing I knew was a crash and a terrible jolt that sent me flying out of my seat.

"There was a noise that sounded like an explosion with the crash, and I thought some of the women might be badly bruised by the jolt as I tried to get to my feet. Just as I got up and looked around I saw men and women lying in the wreckage, and I knew then that some of them must be dead. Before I could take a step to extricate myself there came another explosion.

Both Arms Gone.

"The car was instantly a mass of flames and the fire started to burn in several parts of the wreckage.

"Two seats back of me a Swedish girl was sitting, and I found her lying on the floor with some seats on her, and both arms were cut off. I saw her move, and I knew she was alive. The flames were getting toward me and I could not make out one end of the car from the other.

"I crawled over to the poor girl and lifted her bodily. I then kicked out a window and thrust her out and followed until I got her where some of the other passengers in the cars that were not smashed could care for her.

"Then I heard some more shrieks in the car and I crawled back and managed to get a man and a woman out through the window. The jagged glass cut me and the last trip the fire had gained such headway that I was burned a little.

"By that time the others, who were working like heroes, had got nearly all they could out of my car and they were fighting the fire.

"I knew I was cut a little, but there was so much excitement then I did not realize that my burns were at all painful or that I was bruised until it was all over and the doctors and nurses had come and the relief train started back.

Refuses Aid.

"I suppose I looked badly because I was bleeding a little and the blood from that poor Swedish girl was also all over me and because of this some of the doctors and nurses wanted to take charge of me. I would not let them do this, for they were needed, every one, just then, to care for the dying.

"I knew I was not dying or anywhere near it, and so I would not let the doctors and nurses waste their time on me. I bandaged some of the cuts I got jumping through the window and then tried to help the best I could.

"It was terrible out there in the night, with people groaning and shrieking in agony, the cries of horror, curses and prayers and the noise of escaping steam and crackling burning wood.

"It was no time to falter then, however, and if ever there were heroes, the men who helped rescue the unfortunate are in that class. We worked until the relief train came and some one said we had got everyone out but the poor engineer and firemen, who were under their engines and could not be dug out to-night. Then the train full of dead and dying and grief-stricken and hysterical ones started from the scene.

"I decided a physician here could fix me up, and as I didn't want to take up the room and attention of nurses needed for the ones who were suffering and dying, I got off here, and after I get fixed up I will rest a bit and then get home."

MISTOOK ONE OF THE INJURED FOR BROTHER

When the news of the wreck at Lincoln was received at Waltham every available nurse and physician of the local hospital was hurried to the hospital to care for the wounded it was thought might be brought there, while the hospital proper was made ready for a rush of surgical cases. Later it was decided to send every one to Boston.

One peculiar case turned up at the hospital, however. About 10 o'clock a farmer named Smith of Concord drove up with a man whom he said was his brother, who had been badly hurt at the wreck. He was at the train to meet him, and hearing of the accident, drove to the scene in time to find his supposed relative and rush him to the nearest relief point.

The hospital attaches took the unconscious man from the wagon and placed him upon the operating table, where it was soon seen that he had a scalp wound and a probable fracture of the skull, a broken right leg and probable internal injuries. He was placed on the dangerous list at once, it being thought likely that his wounds would prove fatal.

While the doctors were making their examination the man who brought him to the hospital called up his brother's house to break the news to the members of the family. A voice resembling his brother's answered and declared he wasn't hurt.

Smith then returned to the operating room, and had another look at the man he had brought in.

"I am not sure now that he isn't my brother," said he. "I am afraid the folks were trying to spare my feelings. If he isn't my brother, then he looks a fearful lot like him."

BUSINESS NOTICES.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

Always Remember the Full Name
Laxative Bromo Quinine
Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in 2 Days
E. W. Grove on every box. 25c

JAMES J. STORROW EARLY IN AID WORK

James J. Storrow, of Boston, whose country home is about a mile from Baker's bridge, was one of the first on the scene of the accident, and rendered efficient aid in caring for the injured.

"The first I knew of the disaster was when I saw the blaze from the burning cars," said Mr. Storrow. "I thought at first it was a building on fire, and hurried down there. The sight was one that I can never forget."

"The dead and dying were lying on the embankment near the tracks and the groans of the wounded were heartrending to hear. The cars were burning fiercely. I do not know whether there were any who were unable to get away from the flames, but it seemed impossible for anything human to live, so intense was the heat.

"Many of those taken from the wreck were frightfully burned. Some of the dead were so charred as to be unrecognizable. The sufferings would have been more intense had it not been for the work of Dr. Blodgett of Lincoln, who was the first physician on the scene. He was alone for some time and did the work of half a dozen.

"I can't see how the engineer on the rear train could have escaped seeing the lights on the train ahead. There was no fog that I noticed. The air was clear enough for me to see the flames half a mile away, and I should have thought it would have been impossible for the engineer on the express to miss a danger signal had one been shown.

LOCAL TRAIN LEFT BOSTON HALF HOUR BEFORE EXPRESS

The through train to Montreal, which crashed into the local, left Boston, Sunday evening at 7:45 o'clock. According to its schedule, it does not stop until it reaches Concord, two miles beyond Baker's Bridge, the schedule time for arrival at Concord being 8:22 p. m.

The local train left Boston at 7:15 p. m., or half an hour earlier than the through train. Stopping at every station the local train is scheduled to reach Baker's Bridge at 8:12 p. m., and Concord at 8.17.

The local train is due at South Acton, where it branches off the main line, at 8:28, or seven minutes before the through train is due there.

As the local train is due at Baker's Bridge at 8:12 it must have been at least six minutes behind its schedule when struck by the through train.

The Montreal train is an especially heavy one and is frequently pulled by two engines.

PRIEST SAYS RACE SUICIDE IS MURDER

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Nov. 27.—Rev. Father H. S. Sinclair, rector of Saints Peter and Paul's Roman Catholic Church, who caused a sensation a week ago by draping the baptismal font in his church in mourning as a protest against race suicide, discussed the question again yesterday at the several services. He asserted that wilful failure to bring children into the world was in the sight of God equivalent to murder and would be punished by the imposition of penalty as severe as for murder.

JURY OUT 17 HOURS FREES MISS MORTON

Disagreement in Case of Alleged Operation on Swampscott Young Woman.

WAS UNDER NEW NAME

A disagreement of the jury which heard the testimony in the case against Margaret Morton, charged with performing an illegal operation on Agnes Nilsson of Swampscott, was reported to Judge Stevens in the Superior Court to-day.

The jury spent seventeen hours in considering the evidence, and decided on Saturday forenoon to report a disagreement.

The prosecution grew out of a discovery made by the police while engaged in an effort to solve the suit case mystery.

The defendant, who was prosecuted under the name of Margaret Morton, testified during the trial that her right name was Helen Dolan of Worcester.

50-inch Velours
Single faced—good quality—for coverings or hangings. Usual price $1.50 per yard.
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Annex—Street Floor.

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The Mercantile Heart of New England
Our Standard Always the Highest. Our Prices Absolutely the Lowest. Our Stocks Always the Largest.

Women's Velvet Manicure Steel Files
Always 35c. to 45c. each. Our price ....25¢
Cutlery Section—Street Floor—Front.

Our Trade Follows Our Name
Four Generations of Shoppers Have Patronized This Store
The above are truths, not generalities. What is more to the point, and the present, are the opportunities for you here, *now.*

Colored Dress Fabrics
Street Floor—Rear.
38 in. Fancy Striped Suitings
45 in. Melrose Cloth
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38 in. Shepherd Checks
52 in. Tweed Suitings
Worth from 50c. to 59c.
39c
40 in. Crepe Granite
38 in. Checked Suitings
38 in. Scotch Plaids
42 in. Serges
42 in. Cheviots
Worth from 59c. to 75c.
50c

Bureau Scarf
Third Floor—Rear.

Hand Made Battenberg Bureau Scarf, Similar to Illustration, 18x54 inches, Special Price
1.59

Black Dress Fabrics
Street Floor—Centre.
44 in. Mohair Crispine
44 in. Armures
45 in. Burlap Suitings, all wool
40 in. Striped Tweed Suitings
38 in. Albatross, all wool
50 in. Brillantines
Worth from 50c. to 75c.
39c
40 in. Fancy Granite Cloth
44 in. Cheviots and Serges, all wool
42 in. All Wool Batiste
45 in. English Mohairs, fancy weaves
54 in. Camel's Hair Suitings
Worth from 69c. to 89c.
50c

Matinees and Negligees
Second Floor—Rear.
This season's importation just arrived from Paris—Our own exclusive designs—Cannot be seen elsewhere.
Matinee of All Wool Albatross
Dainty and serviceable colorings, fine pleatings three inches wide on collar and sleeves; this makes an ideal morning sacque, light weight but warm............2.95
Matinee of Fine French Flannel
Handsomely embroidered in colorings to match, newest colorings, both light and dark—all sizes 5.50
Matinee of Best Quality Silk
This makes a very dainty sacque, lined throughout with fine wool albatross, new shaped collar and sleeves........10.75
Negligee of All Wool Albatross
New pleated gown, handsome assortment of colorings, effectively trimmed with lace and insertion to match.............10.00
Negligee of Fine French Flannel
Collar and sleeves daintily embroidered, extra full skirt, dainty colorings 13.50
Negligees of Silk or Albatross
In a handsome assortment of styles and colorings—prices ranging from..10.00 to 45.00

Blankets and Table Covers
Third Floor.
12-4 All Wool Blankets
Extra size and weight, with red, pink and blue borders, wide silk binding, per pair, 7.00
12-4 All Wool Blankets
Made from selected California fleece, extra size and weight, colored borders, bound separate with wide silk ribbon, per pair.......12.00
Down Puffs
Extra size, 6x7 feet, covered with a fine sateen and filled with clean, odorless down, each 6.00
Cotton Puffs
Extra size, 80x90 in., covered with a fine silkoline, selected designs, each............2.50
Tapestry Table Covers
In oriental and floral designs, fringed:
Size 6-4, each.........2.00
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Size 10-4, each. 3.50
Size 12-4, each..........4.00
Also all qualities of Tapestry Table covers at prices equally low.
New Importation Velour Table Covers
New colorings and designs—prices:
Size 4-4, each 3.00 and 4.00
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Size 8-4, each........10.00
Size 10-4, each.......12.00
Size 12-4, each.......15.00

Women's Gloves
Street Floor—Centre.
The Maxine Washable Glace Kid Gloves, 2 pearl clasp, Paris point emb., a $1.50 quality, at, a pair,
1.15

$3 Scratch Felt Turbans
Millinery Section—Second Floor—Front.
All colors, trimmed with velvet, two ptarmigan wings and gilt ornaments, for
1.00

Choice Dress Silks
Street Floor—Avon St.
Moire Velour
Regular 75c. value, good color line....... 39c
Peau de Cygne
A good heavy lustrous quality, worth 69c., special at 49c
Colored Dress Taffeta
24 in., especially attractive quality for suitings—$1.25 value, at........ 79c
Colored Pongee Suitings
A heavy, rough effect, most desirable for general wear, 27 in., value $1. 48c
27 in. Peau de Cygne
Regular 85c quality, at 59c
New Silk Plaids
All the smart colorings, a 98c. value, at. 69c

Post Card Albums
Third Floor—Centre.
Our No. 100
Holding 100 cards, worth 50c., only.................25¢ each
The Moore Push Pin
To hang pictures and other light articles; a substitute for tacks and nails; does not injure the wall................
10¢ and 20¢ a package

Thanksgiving Linens
Third Floor—Centre.
Special value, all linen, hemstitched huck towel with initial woven in border 25c
Extra large size Turkish Towel, hemmed. Regular 25c. value 19c

Pictures
Third Floor.
Water Colors
By the well-known artists, Gunliff, Mathews, Callowhill and Acoris, in gilt mats and gilt frames, prices...........
1.50 to 10.00
Etchings
of landscapes, 4 in. brown oak and gilt frames, sizes 28x38..
8.50
Plain Photogravures
Reproductions of the old masters, framed in polished brown frames, 28x36.....6.50

Five-Frame Royal Wilton Rugs
Annex—Fifth Floor.
Over 100 different styles, in all grades and sizes.
9x12, worth 37.50.........29.75
8.3x10.6, worth 35.00.......27.50
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Best Five-Frame Body Brussels Rugs
9x12 feet, reduced from 27.50 to 23.75
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$100 In Prizes for Best Solutions "KIDNAPPED BABY BLAKE MILLIONAIRE"

$100 in Prizes for Solutions

One hundred dollars will be given away each week to those who solve the mysteries in these stories of "The Thinking Machine."

The new story, beginning to-morrow, is "Kidnapped: Baby Blake, Millionaire."

First prize	$50
Second prize	25
Third prize	10
Fourth prize	5
Fifth prize	5
Sixth prize	5

No answers postmarked later than 6 p. m. Saturday will be considered.

Address all communications to Prize Story Editor, Boston American, 80-82 Summer street.

MRS. IDA E. JACKSON
FROM PHOTO TAKEN SOME TIME AGO

Winners of first two prizes for solving 'The Flaming Phantom.'

G. N. BARRIE

Winners of Prizes for Last Week's Mystery Story, "The Flaming Phantom"

1st—George N. Barrie, No. 896 Fourth street, South Boston.
2nd—Ida E. Jackson, No. 1 Eliot terrace, Roxbury.
3rd—Miss Julia A. Fisher, No. 66 Oak street, Lowell.
4th—F. W. Silva, Lexington, Mass.
5th—Vera Chappelle, No. 3 Spring street, Upham's Corner, Mass.
6th—Harry J. McNabb, No. 14 Aldrich street, East Somerville.

The fifth of a series of mysteries which come under the observation of Prof. Augustus S. F. X. Van Dusen, Ph. D., LL. D., etc., etc., so-called.

"The Thinking Machine"

By

Jacques Futrelle

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DOUGLAS BLAKE, millionaire, sat flat on the floor and gazed with delighted eyes at the unutterable beauties of a highly colored picture book. He was only fourteen months old; and the picture book was quite the most beautiful thing he had ever beheld. His nurse, Evelyn Barton, a comely girl of twenty-two or three years, sat on the floor opposite and listened with a slightly amused smile as Baby Blake in his infinite wisdom discoursed learnedly on the astonishing things he found in the book.

The floor whereon Baby Blake sat was that of the library of the Blake home, in the outskirts of Lynn. This home, handsomely but modestly furnished, had been built by Baby Blake's father, Langdon Blake, who had died four months previously, leaving Baby Blake's beautiful mother, Elizabeth Blake, heart-broken and crushed by the blow, and removing her from the social world of which she had been leader.

Here, quietly, with but three servants and Miss Barton, the nurse, who could hardly be classed as a servant—rather a companion—Mrs. Blake had lived on for the present.

The great house was gloomy, but it had been the scene of all her happiness, and she had clung to it. The building occupied relatively a central position in a plot of land facing the street for 200 feet or so and stretching back about 300 feet. A stone wall inclosed it.

In Summer this plot was a great velvety lawn; now the first snow of the Winter had left an inch deep white blanket there all, unbroken save the cement-paved path which extended windingly from the gate in the street wall to the main entrance of the house. This path had been cleaned of snow and was now a black streak through the whiteness.

Near the front stoop this path branched off and led on around the building toward the back. This, too, had been cleared of snow, but beyond the back door entrance the white blanket covered everything back to the rear wall of the property. There against the rear wall, to the right as one stood behind the house, was a roomy barn and stable; in the extreme left hand corner of the property was a cluster of tall trees, with limbs outstretched fantastically.

The driveway from the front was covered with snow. It had been several weeks since Mrs. Blake had had occasion to use either of her vehicles or horses, so she had closed the barn and stabled the horses outside. Now the barn was wholly deserted. From one of the great trees a swing, which had been placed there for the delight of Baby Blake, swung idly.

In the Summer Baby Blake had been wont to toddle the hundred or more feet from the house to the swing; but now that pleasure was forbidden. He was confined to the house by the extreme cold.

When the snow began to fall that day about 2 o'clock Baby Blake had shown enthusiasm. It was the first snow he remembered. He stood at a window of the warm library and, pointing out with a chubby finger, told Miss Barton:

"Me want doe."

Miss Barton interpreted this as a request to be taken out or permitted to go out in the snow.

"No, no," she said, firmly. "Cold. Baby must not go. Cold, cold."

Baby Blake raised his voice in lusty protestation at this unkindness of his nurse, and finally Mrs. Blake had to pacify him. Since then a hundred things had been used to divert Baby Blake's mind from the outside.

This snow had fallen for an hour, then stopped, and the clouds passed. Now, at fifteen minutes of 6 o'clock in the evening, the moon glittered coldly and clearly over the unbroken surface of the snow. Star points spangled the sky; the wind had gone, and extreme quiet lay over the place. Even the sound from the street, where an occasional vehicle passed, was muffled by the snow. Baby Blake heard a jingling sleigh bell somewhere in the distance and raised his head inquiringly.

"Pretty horse," said Miss Barton, quickly indicating a spash of color in the open book.

"Pitty hossie!" said Baby Blake.

"Horse," said Miss Barton. "Four legs. One, two, three, four," she counted.

"Pitty hossie," said Baby Blake again.

He turned another page with a ruthless disregard of what might happen to it.

"Pitty kitty," he went on, wisely.

"Yes, pretty kitty," the nurse agreed.

"Pitty doggie 'n' pitty ev'ting, ooo-o-oh," Baby Blake was gravely enthusiastic. "El'nft," he added, as his eye caught a full page picture.

"Elephant, yes," said Miss Barton. "Almost bedtime," she added.

"No, no," insisted Baby Blake, vigorously. "Pitty el'nft."

Then Baby Blake arose from his seat on the floor and toddled over to where Miss Barton sat, plumping down heavily directly in front of her. Here, with the picture book in his hands he lay back, with his head resting against her knee. Mrs. Blake appeared at the door.

"Miss Barton, a moment please," she said. Her face was white and there was a strange note in her voice.

A little anxiously the girl arose and went into the adjoining room, leaving Baby Blake with the picture book outspread on the floor. Mrs. Blake handed her an open letter, written on a piece of wrapping paper in a scrawly, almost undecipherable hand.

"This came in the late afternoon mail," said the mother. "Read it."

"'We hav maid plans to kiddnap your baby,' Miss Barton read slowly. 'Nuthin cann bee dun to keap us from, so it wont do no good to tel the polees. If you will giv us ten thousan dolers wee will not, and will go away. Advertis YES or NOA and sine yore name in BOSTON AMERIKAN. Then we will tel you wat to doo. (sined) Three.'"

Miss Barton's face grew white as she read and there was a quick-caught breath.

"A threat to kidnap," said the mother. "Evelyn, Evelyn, can you believe it?"

"Oh, Mrs. Blake," and tears leaped to the girl's eyes quickly. "Oh, the monsters."

"I don't know what to do," said the mother, uncertainly.

"The police, I would suggest," replied the girl, quickly. "I should turn it over to the police immediately."

"Then the newspaper notoriety," said the mother, "and after all it may mean nothing. I think perhaps it would be better for us to leave here to-morrow, and go into Boston for the Winter. I could never live here with this horrible fear hanging over me—if I should lose my baby too, it would kill me."

"As you say, but I would suggest the police, nevertheless," the girl insisted gently.

"Of course the money is nothing," the mother went on. "I would give every penny for the boy if I had to, but there's the fear and uncertainty of it. I think perhaps it would be better for you to pack up Douglas's little clothes to-night and to-morrow we will go to Boston to a hotel until we can make other arrangements for the Winter. You need not mention the matter to the others in the house."

"I think perhaps that would be best," said Miss Barton, "but I still think the police should be notified."

The two women left the room together and returned to the library, where Baby Blake had been looking at the picture book. The baby was not there, and Miss Barton turned and glanced quickly at Mrs. Blake. The mother apparently paid no attention, and the nurse passed into another room, thinking Douglas had gone there.

Within ten minutes the household was in an uproar—Baby Blake had disappeared. Miss Barton, the servants and the distracted mother raced through the roomy building, searching every nook and corner, calling for Douglas. No answer. At last Miss Barton and Mrs. Blake met face to face in the library over the picture book the baby had been admiring.

"I'm afraid it's happened," said the nurse.

"Kidnapped!" exclaimed the mother. "Oh," and with waxen white face she sank back on a couch in a dead faint.

Regardless of the mother, Evelyn ran to the telephone and notified the police. They responded promptly, three detectives and two uniformed officers. The threatening letter was placed in their hands, and one of them laid its contents before his chief by phone, and a general alarm was sent out.

While the uniformed men searched the house again from attic to cellar the two other plain clothes men searched outside. Together they went over the ground, but the surface of the snow was unbroken save for their own footsteps and the paved path. From the front wall, which faced the streets, the detectives walked slowly back, one on each side of the house, searching in the snow for some trace of a footprint.

There was nothing to reward this vigilance and they met behind the house. Each shook his head. Then one stopped suddenly and pointed to the snow which lay at their feet and spreading away over the immense back yard. The other detective looked intently then stopped and started.

What he saw was the footprint of a child—a baby. The tracks led straight away through the snow toward the back wall, and without a word the two men followed them, one by one; the regular toddling steps of a baby who is only fairly certain of his feet. Ten, twenty, thirty feet they went on in a straight line and already the detectives saw a possible solution. It was that Baby Blake had wandered away of his own free will.

Then, as they were following the tracks, they stopped suddenly astounded. Each dropped on his knees in the snow and sought vainly for something—sought over a space of many feet, then turned back to the tracks again.

"Well, if that——" one began.

The footprints, steadily going forward across the yard, had stopped. There was the last, made as if Baby Blake had intended to go forward, but there were no more tracks—no more traces of tracks—nothing. Baby Blake had walked to this point and then——

"Why, he must have gone right up in the air," gasped one of the detectives. He sank down on a small wooden box three or four feet from where the tracks ended and wiped the perspiration from his face.

TO BE CONTINUED TO-MORROW.

PRIZE WINNERS TELL HOW THEY SOLVED THE MYSTERY

By George N. Barrie,

No. 896 Fourth street, South Boston.

Winner of First Prize.

After a most unsuccessful attempt to solve "The Mystery of Cell 13," the first mystery story published in the BOSTON AMERICAN, I almost gave up trying to puzzle out The Thinking Machine stories. But one Friday night my brother told me about "The Flaming Phantom" and said he thought he had solved it. He asked me why I didn't try to win a prize. It wasn't five minutes before I had started reading the synopsis of the preceding chapters, for, after my failure on the first story, I didn't really see where I had the ghost of a chance, and didn't read the stories from day to day.

However, I went through the synopsis carefully, and then, with especial care, the final chapter. You see, in my opinion, the real facts do not come out until The Thinking Machine begins to ask questions, and I think the greatest amount of attention should be given to the last parts of the stories, not forgetting that the first part is essential also.

I had no sooner finished the story than I saw the important part the mirrors played in the making of the ghost. The only way to produce a reflection was by mirrors. You cannot cast a reflection in thin air, but you can cast reflections from one mirror to another. Hutchinson Hatch and the others saw the ghost in the doorway, but when they rushed at it, it was gone. Where did it go? I asked myself.

It naturally came to me that the ghost must have been reflected into a sliding mirror, which the operator, George Weston, could easily manipulate from where he stood. Phosphorus I knew could be used to produce the flaming effect, and the rest was easy.

George Weston was the one man who wanted the jewels, and inasmuch as he was almost sure that they were in the house he knew that his search would be interrupted by the laborers working there. When The Thinking Machine was told that George Weston owned an electric launch I could see his purpose in wanting the information—simply to establish the fact that, in order to cover up his tracks, Weston came to the place by water, climbing the cliff to the house.

When I had completed my solution I told my brother that I was positive that I had it correct. He sent in his solution and I mine, neither comparing notes, and now that I have won I am going to try again, although there is an old saying that "lightning never strikes twice in the same place."

By Mrs. Ida E. Jackson,

No. 1 Eliot Terrace, Roxbury.

Winner of Second Prize.

In the first place, as the story went along and George Weston began to figure in it, I felt that he knew of the jewels being missing, and that he was searching for them. He felt that they were somewhere in the house, and it was his brain which invented the scheme of haunting the house in order to keep people away that he might search undisturbed. Of course, I figured from the beginning that the apparition was the result of a series of mirrors, which brought it to the spot where it was seen by the reporter, Hatch, and others, and when they tried to grab it, and when they shot at it without any effect, I felt sure I was right in my conclusion.

This fact was made certain in my mind when The Thinking Machine threw the hammer on the night he was watching and a crash of gass followed. As to the ghost being on fire, I thought it must have been a covering of phosphorus, as I could think of nothing else that would answer the purpose as well.

As I say, I figured only George Weston as the one doing all this, and when Hatch was knocked down I knew that it was George Weston who did it while trying to escape. I coupled his escape with the fact that The Thinking Machine told Ernest Weston to have a revolver ready at a certain place near the river where he was stationed to watch, and to shoot, but not to kill. Then, again, when I found that George Weston owned a launch, I knew that The Thinking Machine had him in view when he told Ernest Weston to watch by the river, and at a certain time to shoot.

I felt, in relation to the two Westons, that Ernest being of such a high standard would not want to have his cousin George arrested, and after advising with The Thinking Machine, arrangements were made to allow George to escape. The whole story seemed plain to me, and I simply followed one deduction with another. When I mailed my letter I felt pretty sure that I had the right solution.

I want to congratulate the BOSTON AMERICAN for the manner in which they conduct these prize story contests, and feel that while the competition is of an enjoyable nature, it is also educational, as they force people to think for themselves. I have always been a reader of the BOSTON AMERICAN since the first day it was published, but now that I have won a prize in competition in this paper, I feel that I am in closer touch with it than ever.

SUES TEACHER WHO PUNISHED

UXBRIDGE, Nov. 27.—Albert Betard, through his father, has sued his school teacher, Miss Ida Taft, for $1,000 damages, alleging he was so badly injured through being beaten on the palm of his hand with a ruler that the services of a physician were necessary.

Miss Taft, who has been a teacher in the public schools of this place for a number of years, is well liked by her pupils and the suit has caused a sensation.

Miss Taft says: "The boy was unruly and disturbed the school, and I imposed the usual form of punishment in a reasonable manner. Further than this, the matter is in the hands of my attorneys."

CARRIAGE FACTORY BURNED; LOSS $15,000

AMESBURY, Nov. 27.—The large wooden factory occupied by Howarth & Rogers, manufacturers of automobile and carriage bodies, was damaged by fire to the extent of nearly $15,000. During the progress of the fire half a dozen buildings were threatened. Several buildings nearby took fire, but were extinguished before serious damage was done.

TRIED TO BURN SCHOOL.

HOLBROOK, Nov. 27.—An attempt to burn the Sumner High School, presumably for the purpose of covering up a robbery, was frustrated by Fire Chief Austin and Policeman Nason who saw the flames.

MISS M'GREGOR IS LAID AT REST

NEW YORK, Nov. 27.—The funeral of Miss Helen Charlotte Quinn MacGregor, the young actress who died in Boston, where she was playing the leading part in "As Ye Sow," took place at St. Patrick's Roman Catholic Church of Richmond.

Her five brothers acted as pallbearers. The church was crowded with actors and actresses from New York and other cities. The floral offerings numbered more than fifty pieces. The interment was in the family plot at the Moravian Cemetery at New Dorp.

Among those who attended the funeral was Kate Claxton, who carried Miss MacGregor on the stage when she was only four years old.

MARSHALL FIELD, JR., IS GETTING WEAKER

CHICAGO, Nov. 27.—The following is the bulletin issued concerning the condition of Marshall Field, Jr., at 9 o'clock this morning:

"Pulse, 96; temperature, 98.8; respiration, 18; strength failing."

RICHARD I. MOORE DEAD.

Friends of Richard I. Moore of this city have learned with deep regret of his death in Minneapolis, his former home. Mr. Moore was thirty-three years old and had been in ill health for some time. He was well known here among the allied printing trades.

THE AMERICAN Offers YOU This Great Encyclopedia

12 LARGE VOLUMES—900,000 TOPICS

The Boston American has inaugurated a great educational campaign. Realizing the necessity for a modern, up-to-date Encyclopedia in every home, arrangements have been made to distribute a number of sets of the famous New Standard Encyclopedia, in 12 massive volumes, among the readers of this paper.

The American believes that there should be an Encyclopedia in every home. Not one of those cheap, trashy affairs, rehashed from old editions, but a first-class American Encyclopedia. Such a work is a whole library in itself, being the equivalent of thousands and thousands of books. It gives in condensed and digested form the collected wisdom of all time. It is a veritable storehouse of knowledge, by the aid of which any-one can acquire a liberal education.

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Heretofore good Encyclopedias have been put on the market at abnormally high figures, ranging from $80 to $120—prices which only the very rich could afford to pay. It is to overcome these high prices that a Co-operative Encyclopedia Club has been organized, which will entirely eliminate all the middlemen's profits.

In organzing this club the American acts simply as a purchasing agent, representing both the publishers and the public. Complete sets are shipped to club members direct from the binders. No middleman makes a profit. This enables the club to supply the Encyclopedia at about the actual cost of production, and on terms suited to the smallest income.

Best Encyclopedia for the Home

After looking over the field carefully for the right Encyclopedia, The American Club decided on the NEW STANDARD, because it is the best for the home, for busy men and for students of all ages.

This great reference work, which has only recently been completed, and at enormous expense, is published in 12 massive volumes, containing 55,000 articles, and almost 900,000 topics. It is a complete home university in itself, containing the boiled down essential facts of the world's most important books. It is also a complete atlas of the world, as it has 150 large colored mays, besides 3,000 illustrations scattered throughout the text.

More than 200 of the world's greatest scholars are numbered among its editors and contributors.

What Noted Men Say

"The work is complete and accurate in all respects."—President Harris, Amherst College.

"Concise, accurate, of convenient size and well up-to-date."—Professor Stoddard, New York University.

"A convenient and valuable authority for reference."—Superintendent of Education Skinner, New York.

"A library in itself."—President Reed, Dickinson College.

"A great time saver."—Congressman Champ Clark, Missouri.

"Invaluable to the student."—Senator Dollivar, Iowa.

"An ideal reference work."—Editor Carter, Brooklyn Eagle.

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If you have no encyclopedia at all, or if you have one that is old and unsatisfactory, it will cost you nothing to get full particulars of this wonderful opportunity, which is now open to you, but which will not remain open long. The accompanying coupon, which should be mailed promptly, does not obligate you to join the Club, but merely signifies that you are interested and would like full particulars. On receipt of same we will send you a 36-page book showing many of the illustrations, portraits of prominent men, maps, beautiful colored plates, sample articles, etc., etc. With the book we will also send full particulars of the Club, showing how easily you can secure for yourself and your family the benefits of this co-operative enterprise. This Offer is for Responsible Men and Women Only. No Children Need Apply.

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MUTINEERS THREATEN TO SINK CZAR'S SHIPS

OCCUPY RAILROAD STATION AT SEBASTOPOL TO PREVENT ARRIVAL OF MORE TROOPS.

ST. PETERSBURG, Nov. 27.—A terrible panic prevails among the inhabitants of Sebastopol. They are fleeing from the city as fast as they can, but there are few ships in the harbor, and the mutineers threaten to fire on any which attempt to run out.

A British agent at Sebastopol has cabled for help, saying that life and property are no longer safe in the city.

Armed mutineers have occupied the railway station, which is isolated on the land side, to prevent the arrival of reinforcements, and they threaten to sink any vessel bringing reinforcements by sea.

Trustworthy information states that the spirit of the mutiny pervades a half million troops in Manchuria and at Vladivostok. The Manchurian army declares that it will tramp back to Russia if it can find no other way.

Cossacks Are Turning.

The War Office has received telegrams from Odessa, Askabad, Tashkend, Kieff, Kharkoff, Warsaw, Tsaritsin and Astrakhan, serving warning of an impending mutiny of the troops en masse. This contingency completely prostrates the Government, against which even the Cossacks are turning.

Mutinous army meetings are being held, despite the commander-in-chief's threats. Officers of infantry and artillery are joining the gatherings. The Moscow forces also are wavering. In land garrisons everywhere the soldiers have agreed to refuse to repress agrarian atrocities.

Warships' Crews Join.

The crews of the battleship Pantaleimon (formerly the Kniaz Potemkin) and of the cruiser Otchakoff attended a meeting of the mutinous sailors and decided to join the mutiny. The men of the other vessels refused even to answer the sailors' signals. The Brest regiment also withdrew its adhesion to the revolt to-day, and barricaded itself in the barracks against the sailors.

Admiral Neploneff and another officer have been liberated.

The sailors say they will return to their allegiance only when they obtain what the Czar promised them, but nobody here knows what they believe they have been promised.

The Cronstadt sailors keep themselves in close telegraphic communication with Sebastopol, and it is feared the mutiny there will be renewed.

100,000 FINE TURKEYS ON WAY TO HUB

Folks Not to Be Deprived of Thanksgiving Dinner by Famine Prices.

Thanksgiving turkeys will be in abundance in the Boston market. One hundred thousand of them are now on their way from the West for sale in this city, while the Vermont turkeys will also be shown here in plentiful quantities.

Information recently came out of the West that the Armours had bought up all the turkeys to be found in Ohio, Kentucky, Indiana and one or two other of the Western States and that the price would be increased to such an extent as to be entirely beyond the pocketbook of the ordinary man.

Prices Declared Reasonable.

The rates as quoted in the markets, however, are said to be fairly reasonable. These are:

Northern and Vermont turkeys from 25 cents to 33 cents; Western turkeys from 19 to 22 cents.

Celery of the best grade was quoted at from 20 to 25 cents while cranberries were 15 cents a quart.

The consignment of 100,000 turkeys to this market has to a certain extent had a tendency to lower the price below that of last season. And while from some quarters there came the report that Vermont turkeys were scarcer than last year and hence would be higher, this is not born out by the facts.

Horace Vose, Rhode Island's "turkey king," says there will be no scarcity. Vose has been raising turkeys for the markets of this country for over thirty years and his birds have graced the Presidential table besides being eaten by Emperor William, the Kaiser and the late Queen Victoria.

The turkey king of America has his farm around Westerly and in this immediate vicinty there are available for market over 4,500 birds which are to be used for Thanksgiving dinners. These are unusually large and of excellent flavor.

For the past month, Mr. Vose has been travelling around Westerly locating the most promising birds so that now he has about fifteen tons of meat, much of which will be consumed in Boston, while other Massachusetts cities will have an opportunity of eating some of the best in the world.

The bird which Mr. Vose will send President Roosevelt has already been selected. It is the flower of the flock and will weigh when cleaned twenty-seven pounds.

Mr. Vose claims that Rhode Island turkeys are better than those from other states because they are better fed. They get the staple feed, Northern corn, in large quantities generally with meal well ground.

WATER TOWER IN COLLISION; 1 HURT

While on its way to a fire in the hold of the two-masted fishing schoner Gallipea at Long Wahrf to-day, water tower No. 1 collided with a wagon of the R. S. Brine Transportation Company opposite No. 40 State street. The driver, Fred D. Evans, of No. 661 South Fourth street, South Boston, was thrown from his seat to the sidewalk, and sustained severe injuries about the body. He was taken to the Relief Hospital.

TRAVEL AND TRANSPORTATION.

"THE NEW LINE"
Boston to New York $2.20
Via Fall River
"KENNEBEC" and "FRANK JONES."
Daily and Sunday Service.
FINE ORCHESTRAS.
FREE TRANSFER OF BAGGAGE AT FALL RIVER.
Tickets and staterooms for sale only at
VAN'S TICKET OFFICE,
235 Washington Street,
Tel. 789 Main.

"WHAT so rare a day as a day in June," said Lowell. What is the matter with going where every day is a "day in June"? Send 10 cents in stamps to the LOS ANGELES EXAMINER, Los Angeles, Cal., and receive, postpaid, its second Anniversary Number, which will tell you all about it. Glorious climate and lots of other things besides.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WEST END DISPENSARY

No. 2 Cambridge st., Bowdoin sq. All who desire free examination and treatment call 9 a. m. to 8 p. m.; Sunday 10 to 4. Open Saturday till 9 p. m. Expert physicians in attendance, including BLOOD POISON SPECIALIST. No students. All diseases treated. Call or write.

ONE HUNDRED BOYS' SUITS free for ten days, beginning Nov. 27; one boys' suit with each man's suit or overcoat bought of us for cash or credit; boys' all woolen suits, 5 to 12. J. E. MARTIN SUPPLY CO., 53 Cornhill; Wm. Fitzgerald, Manager.

WATERBUGS, roaches, ants, quickly exterminated; pay when cleared. INFALLIBLE EXTERMINATOR CO., 22 Yarmouth st., Boston; write, will call.

500 BUSINESS CARDS 50c.; cut rate prices for printing. 27 Tremont row, room 4.

DRAMATIC.

SLIGHTLY WORN DRESSES—Stage, street and evening. Paris and Boston makers, to sell or rent. MRS. DUFF, 224 Tremont st., Rooms 5-6-7.

DIAMONDS AND JEWELRY.

COLLATERAL LOAN tickets; bring them to me for best prices. DUNHAM, 34 School st.

THREE MEN DIE IN FAST FREIGHT TRAIN CRASH

Double-Header Strikes a Train That Is Taking Siding at Waterboro, Me.

WATERBORO, Me., Nov. 27.—Two firemen and a brakeman were killed and two engineers severely injured in a midnight freight train crash on the Worcester, Nashua and Portland division of the Boston & Maine at this station.

Through freight No. 325, from Nashua to Portland, in charge of Conductor Charles R. Valentine, was taking the siding to allow a special freight from Portland to pass. The engine and seven cars had got safely on the siding and eight cars were on the main track when the special freight, drawn by two locomotives, Nos. 257 and 662, struck the cars with a crash which awakened the whole town.

The rate of speed of the special was reported by the trainmen to Division Superintendent Mooney at Nashua as ten miles an hour. Engineers Daniels and Woodbury saw the impending danger and jumped to the concrete walk at the right of the track. Woodbury was severely injured and was taken to Portland, while Daniels received injuries to his knees and other bruises. He is in Waterboro. It is not known whether the firemen attempted to jump or remained at their posts.

The crew of the special assert that they could not see any danger signals.

BOY PLAYED WITH MATCHES; MAY DIE

Frederick T. McVickar, a five-year-old boy who lives at No. 285 E street, South Boston, was playing with matches to-day at his home. He set himself afire and was terribly burned. He is on the dangerous list at City Hospital.

CHRONIC DISEASES

I cure where others fail. For 23 years my specialty has been chronic, obstinate diseases in both men and women. I cure cancers and tumors by my absorption method. No knife. No cutting. No blood. Only healing oils and nature's wonderfully curative remedies. My own method for curing diseases of the blood and pelvic trouble works wonders. I cure diseases of men in half the time most other physicians do.

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STOVES OF ALL KINDS
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ALBEE STOVE CO.,
99 Blackstone St.

FURNITURE.

STORAGE SALE OF FURNITURE AND PIANOS.

NEARLY everything for housekeeping to be sold regardless of value to settle up unpaid storage; a few good things; carpets 15c. yd., dining room tables $1 and $3, pictures 25c. and 50c., parlor set $10, dining room chairs 25c. and 50c., odd and fancy chairs and rockers 50c. and 75c., in fact we can furnish up 4 or 5 rooms for $35 to $50. Chickering and Vose upright pianos $35 and $50. Remember this is a bona fide sale, not trash as some people think, but the contents of several first-class houses gone out of business because they bought their furniture and did business where rents and expenses are high; our expenses are extremely low; why not call and get the benefit? easy payments, all goods guaranteed as represented or money returned. Open eve. till 9 p. m.; 1,000 rooms to let for storage purposes.

Roxbury Storage Salesrooms,
725 Shawmut Av., Roxbury, Cor. Williams.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

MULES! MULES! MULES!

20 YOUNG, sound and kind mules for sale, direct from Missouri, ages from 2 to 8 years, some nice pairs that weigh 3,000 lbs. F. W. DICKERSON, Franklin, N. H.

WANTED.

WANTED—EGGS—Southern California imported 244,000 dozens eggs last year, at an average price of 30c. per dozen. Wanted, five million hens to lay eggs for our big tourist hotels and ten thousand people to get rich in the egg ranch business. For detail send 10 cents in stamps for the Anniversary Edition of the LOS ANGELES EXAMINER, Los Angeles, Cal., out Dec. 17.

I PAY HIGHEST PRICES, old feather beds. Send postal. J. Sohnen, P. O. B. 3,592, Boston.

OLD feather beds bought, highest paid. AMERICAN FEATHER CO., 17 Fay st., Boston.

TYPEWRITERS.

WE WILL rent you a Monarch Visible, the typewriter of the present and of the future, and apply full month's rent on purchase price if you buy; we furnish typewriter supplies and furniture, and also secure competent stenographers. THE MONARCH TYPEWRITER COMPANY, 12 Milk st., Old South building.

SAVE MONEY—Good machines; write or call. TYPEWRITER EXCHANGE, 38 Bromfield st.

EXCHANGE THROUGH A "WANT AD" ANYTHING YOU DON'T WANT FOR SOMETHING YOU DO WANT

ADVERTISE IN THE Barter and Exchange Column of the BOSTON AMERICAN—A Cent a Word.

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

BIG BARGAIN SALE
Of Pianos. Terms $5 Down, $1 Week
IT WILL PAY YOU TO INVESTIGATE THIS GREAT SALE.

Chickering Uprights $40 and $50
Stool and scarf; good for beginners; same price allowed on exchange within two years. ROXBURY STORAGE SALESROOMS.

Gabler Upright $59
A very nice piano in every way; small size but powerful tone; why pay more for this make; very easy terms. ROXBURY STORAGE SALESROOMS.

Ivers & Pond Uprights $95
Mahogany cases, 3 pedals, in nice condition; usually sells for $300 to $400; our special price for this sale $95, with stool and scarf included; greatest chance ever offered; easy terms. ROXBURY STORAGE SALESROOMS, 725 Shawmut av., Roxbury.

Chickering Mahogany Upright $35
Rich mahogany case, 3 pedals, full size, original price $550; if you are looking for a good piano at a very low figure here is the greatest opportunity you will ever get. ROXBURY STORAGE SALESROOMS, 725 Shawmut av., Roxbury, Mass.

Kranich & Bach Upright, Briggs Upright, New England Upright, have your choice for $75; all are in splendid condition and warranted; why not buy where expenses will allow us to give you the benefit. ROXBURY STORAGE SALESROOMS, 725 Shawmut av., Roxbury, Mass.

Vose & Sons Uprights $60
Full octave, splendid bargains in this well-known make; easy terms. ROXBURY STORAGE SALESROOMS, 725 Shawmut av., Roxbury, Mass.

Wood Mahogany Upright $39
3 pedals, just as good as new; sells for a great deal more where rents and expenses are high; see us at once, easy terms. ROXBURY STORAGE SALESROOMS, 725 Shawmut av., Roxbury.

Steinway and Fischer Pianos $35
Both in nice condition, your choice of either for $35. If you are looking for pianos of these makes it will pay you to call at once. ROXBURY STORAGE SALESROOMS, 725 Shawmut av., Roxbury, Mass.

We offer at this sale exceptional bargains in used and new upright pianos at prices that will appeal to every one in need of a good piano for very little money; reasons why, expenses in Roxbury hardly noticed; expenses in Boston, $200 to $500 daily; no high rents, big salaries or commissions to be paid; we own our stock, leases and buildings; we have no polished floors, that is why we can positively say you get the benefit; why do you want to think it over; why not call to-day; Chickering $20, Hallet & Davis $15, Emerson $25, Fischer $40, Rogers $55, Gabler $60, Merrill $90; all are in first-class condition and some are latest styles; very easy terms; all goods advertised warranted as represented or money refunded. ROXBURY STORAGE SALESROOMS. See red flag.

Free delivery in unmarked wagons to each person bringing our ad and showing us that they read this valuable paper.

PIANO SLAUGHTER

SEVERAL nice upright pianos which must be sold at a sacrifice; 2 nice uprights, Chickering and Vose, $40 and $50; nearly new mahogany uprights, 3 pedals, latest style at ½ Boston prices; reason why, no high rents, big salaries or commissions to be paid, no fancy floors; our expenses about $5 a day, Boston warerooms' expense $300 to $500 daily; our terms the most liberal; free carting, free tuning and 3 months' lessons with each piano; why not see us at once and thus save the agents' enormous profits? ROXBURY CROSSING FURNITURE CO., 1,126 Columbus av., Roxbury, Mass.

RENT A PIANO—Rent allowed toward purchase of that or any piano you select at our warerooms; $3, $4, $5 per month; you need a piano for the holidays; don't delay until the last minute. "Do it now." BLAKE'S, 364 Washington st. Established 1869.

$175 BUYS a beautiful Chickering piano, mahogany case, sweet tone; on account of death in family must sell. V 160, Boston American.

LUDWIG UPRIGHT PIANO, nearly new, first-class condition; will sell now for $105. Q 85, Boston American.

$150 MILLER upright, fine tone, good action and in first-class repair. G 92, Boston American.

McPHAIL upright, $75; must be sold at once. V 178, Boston American.

REAL ESTATE.

A 2-Family House in Everett to Be Sacrificed.

12 ROOMS, 2 baths, 2 furnaces, 2 front doors, set tubs, hot and cold water; cemented cellar; newly painted and blinded, all rented to nice tenants; near schools and cars, worth $4,000; price $3,300. Some one will buy this house before Dec. 1. G 77, Boston American.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.

50-ACRE FARM house of 8 rooms, hardwood floor in dining room; workshop, hennery, etc.; several acres of wood, ½ mile from schools, electrics, etc.; price $3,500. HENRY W. SAVAGE, 7 Pemberton sq., Boston.

30 ACRES, old-fashioned house, 7 rooms; barn 25x20, wood for home use; brook runs through farm, stocked with trout; 1 mile to station; price $950, $400 cash. HENRY W. SAVAGE, 7 Pemberton sq., Boston.

$750 BUYS A SUMMER HOME
OF 4 ACRES in Georgetown; 11-room house, 5 fireplaces, barn, 2 hen houses, apples, pears and 100 peach trees. S. FRANK WOODMAN, 7 Webster st., Haverhill, Mass.

$650; $200 CASH.
COTTAGE, barn, 3 acres land, fruit; near centre town. J. S. Damrell, Mansfield, Mass., or EDWARD T. HARRINGTON & CO., 293 Washington st.

EVERETT—16 Read av., close to Broadway, 8 rooms, barn, furnace, set tubs, gas, pretty stable, 5,000 ft. of land, fruit trees, a very attractive place; owner has bought a farm and will sell for best offer. C. E. JENNINGS, 1,004 Old South bldg.

REVERE—Two-family house, 10 rooms and bath, hot and cold water, 3,200 ft. land; $2,650, $300 down. C. E. JENNINGS.

SO. BOSTON—Some workingman should own this right off; dandy 6-room cottage for only $800, any reasonable terms. CORBETT & SONS.

SO. BOSTON—Near F st., in pink of order, 9-room 2-family house, nice yard, with grape vine and fruit trees; price only $1700. CORBETT & SONS, 323 Broadway, So. Boston.

$300 CASH secures 16-acre farm within driving distance of 4 cities, R. F. D., electrics pass, land well divided, good quality, wood for home use; 20 apple, 12 peach, some pear, cherry and plum trees, also blackberries and raspberries; pleasant 1½-story house, snug barn, etc., only $1,000, $300 down. Shown by H. G. SHUTE, W. Derry, N. H. Take 7:30 a. m. train. Fare 98c. P. F. LELAND, 113 Devonshire st., Boston.

LARGE double house and stable, rented for $43 month; house has improvements, newly painted outside, accepted street, betterments all paid, 4 minutes to steam and electric cars, assessed for $5,700; price for immediate sale, $4,200, $500 down. RUSH & CO., 1752 Dorchester av.

$2,200, EASY TERMS—8 large rooms and bath, hot and cold water, set range, cemented cellar, set tubs, shades; suitable for 2 families; large lot of land on a nice street in Everett. DUNHAM, 18 Tremont st., Room 1118.

FOR SALE—House 38 Bailey st., Boston, Mass., 8 rooms, 10,314 ft. land, assessed for $3,700, price $3,500; no brokers. GEO. COLLICUTT, Vernon, British Columbia.

NORTH CAMBRIDGE—1-family, 9-room house, modern improvements, on Pemberton st., built 7 years; price $3,800. Q 83, Boston American.

FOR SALE OR TO LET—House, barn and land, in North Reading. Apply at 9 Dearborn st., Salem; no letters answered.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

RESTAURANT—Best opportunity in that line; no opposition, always busy, very central. PETER J. WEBB, 1 Beacon st., Boston.

BARBER SHOP—Doing good business, four chairs, well established, only $450. PETER J. WEBB, 1 Beacon st., Boston.

LODGING HOUSE, 11 rooms, a little gem; all up-to-date furniture, the best steam heat, rent only $55 mo.; price $850. LYONS.

VARIETY STORE and BAKERY, good location and doing a good business; rent only $15 mo.; price $200. LYONS, 89 Court st., Boston.

RESTAURANT, clearing $100 week, chance of a lifetime; easy terms. BARRY & CO., 552 Tremont.

PHOTOGRAPH STUDIO, located a few miles out of town; best business in town; great bargain if sold this week; owner forced to sacrifice; price $350. BARRY & CO., 552 Tremont st.

VARIETY STORE, rooms connected; can clear $25 weekly in this place. Call and see this chance. BARRY & CO., 552 Tremont st. (cor. Waltham).

LODGING HOUSE for sale on West Newton st., all new carpets, bright, sunny rooms, low rent, no water rates, income more than double the rent; must be looked up to be appreciated. See MAHONEY, 484 Columbus av., Boston.

FOR SALE—Gro. and pro. store, doing a business of $1,000 a month; owner will sell cheap; look this up. J. L. MAHONEY, 484 Columbus av.

DRY GOODS and millinery store to let, best store; best location, 30x80; best opening in Maine. F. C. LEAVITT, Sanford, Me.

BEAUTY rose gold mascot initial pin, send quarter. MADAM JESSICA, 38 Appleton st., Boston.

FOR SALE.

NEW HOUSE
FOR SALE in Cliftondale, 7 rooms, with bath, open plumbing, furnace, gas, 2 bay windows, piazza, large corner lot; price $2,200. C. G. WOODBRIDGE, 295 Lincoln av., Cliftondale, Mass.

EVERYTHING Stable and Wagon Lamps; IN LAMPS lamps that burn without a chimney; Boulevard Lamps for private grounds; for best inside light get Angle Lamps; (send for catalogue). GLOBE GAS LIGHT CO., 79 Union st., Boston.

Where to Dine

DINE WITH US,
WINE WITH US. Business men's lunch and a la carte; imported beers on draught; band concerts. BRUSENDORFF, 118 Eliot st.

CROSBY'S RESTAURANT—19 School st., near City Hall. A la carte. Music 5:30 to 7:30 p. m.

AUTOMOBILES.

AUTOMOBILE RUNABOUT—In the best of condition; has French motor and all speeds controlled with one lever; will sell at a low price; also Indian motor cycle at $100, and Marsh at $50. EMIL BOEMER, 29 School st., Webster, Mass.

Barter and Exchange
ONE CENT A WORD.

AUTOMOBILE—I want to buy for cash any make of automobile, gasoline or steam, or I will trade a mortgage on real estate for an automobile; send me full description of auto. JOHN M. BARRY, 552 Tremont st.

AUTOMOBILE—Will trade my gasoline 20 h. p. automobile for a good paying lodging house, restaurant or for a good piece of Boston real estate. WILLIAM COOPER, Back Bay Hotel, 263 Columbus av., Boston, Mass.

AUTOMOBILE—I will exchange my 20 h. p. touring car (gasolene), seats 5 people, for real estate in Boston, or a free and clear farm. ALLEN NEWHALL, 343 Tremont st.

A SIMPLE useful patent, will show 500 p. c. profit; will exchange for a $1,500 equity in a tenement house. W 45, American.

ALL FIXTURES and supplies, offices, stores, exchanged. LEE, 30 Roxeland st. Tel.

A 6-WHEEL watch case steel numbering stamp, cost $75, exchange. V 48, Boston American.

CUTTER RIGGED YACHT, length 39 ft., draft 7 ft., new sails, to exchange for house lot in Winthrop or vicinity. W. H. HODGKINS, JR., 60 W. Eagle st., East Boston.

CYCLE POCO CAMERA, 4x5, little used, 19 plate holders, all in perfect order, will exchange for rattling good Boston terrier dog pup, house broke. R 106, Boston American.

EDISON'S moving picture machine and stereopticon combined; eight film; whole outfit $80; trade or sell. DUNCAN E. REID, Pawtucket, R. I.

FAIRBANKS banjo, Winchester rifle, Smith & Wesson revolver, fine condition; exchange for camera material. HINKLEY, 187 Lamartine st., Boston.

FOR EXCHANGE—One-half interest in a patentable household novelty for an automobile. Address B 4, Boston American.

FOR EXCHANGE—Automatic banjo slot attachment for other slot machines. G. P. B., 2816 Washington st.

GASOLINE and Columbia electric auto, used but little; what have you to exchange? JOHN RICHARDSON, 6 Friend st., Boston.

I WANT to buy a 2 or 2½ karat diamond; will pay cash or trade a 12 per cent. real estate gold bond mortgage. J. G. REED, 532 Tremont st.

I HAVE a good lot of land in Dorchester that I would like to exchange for a two-family house in South Boston or Dorchester, worth about $3,500. D. M'ANAUL, 3 Pickering place, South Boston, Mass.

I WOULD LIKE to exchange my King Poco 6½x8½ camera without lens for a wide angle lens. G 174, Boston American.

LODGING HOUSE—Beautifully furnished, every room in house rented to good lodgers, house now clearing $75 a month over rent, income can be increased; best paying lodging house proposition in Boston; will trade for farm, real estate or mortgage. Call MRS. MILLER, 531 Columbus av., Boston.

MORTGAGE—I have a gilt edge mortgage paying 12 per cent. int. I will trade it for any article of value, or sell it for face value. This is guaranteed high class. MR. EDWARDS, 343 Tremont st.

ONE ENGLISH SETTER PUP, 5 mos. old, and one Pointer pup, 7 mos. old, both eligible for registration, would like to exchange for hammerless double-barrel shotgun. J. T. MOORE, 31 Ferdinand st., Melrose Highlands.

PHONOGRAPH EXCHANGE—We will exchange your old phonograph for a new one, or take your camera or typewriter in exchange for a phonograph; special bargains in new and second-hand Columbia disc and cylinder machines. BOSTON MERCHANDISE EXCHANGE, Inc., 20 Water st., cor. Devonshire.

REAL ESTATE—I have a beautiful summer home, located on the shores of Buzzards Bay; this is a high-class piece of property, located right on the beach; house fully furnished, including piano; price $10,000; will trade for any kind of Boston real estate, not too heavily mortgaged. Box 1,194, Boston, Mass.

REGINA MUSIC BOX, 150 records, trade for any article of value. J. G. REED, 108 Waltham st.

SECOND-HAND FURNITURE—I have a lot of second-hand furniture in storage warehouse. What have you got to trade for it, or how much cash will you give me for it? J. M. BARRY, 108 Waltham st.

SECOND-HAND FURNITURE, carpets, etc., for sale, or will trade for any article of value. MR. HILL, 108 Waltham st.

TAPESTRY COUCH, good condition, will exchange for pictures. F. HYNES, 35 Clifton st., Dorchester.

WILL EXCHANGE a choice building lot 50x100 feet, near Milton Boulevard, for first-class gasoline launch 25 to 30 ft., hunting cabin preferred. R 93, Boston American.

WILL EXCHANGE Shakespeare's works in eight volumes, in splendid condition, nicely bound, for some good household article. B 43, Boston American.

WILL INSTALL a heating plant of any kind or repair for new or second-hand automobile. HEATING ENGINEER, 6 Friend st., Boston.

WILL EXCHANGE a pair of Whelpley ice skates for a good pair of roller skates. F. A. K., 145 Bunker Hill st., Charlestown.

WOULD LIKE to exchange full dress coat and vest, size 35, for mandolin or camera. V 156, Boston American.

$25 BABY CARRIAGE, almost new, would like good bicycle for it. N 77, Boston American.

MONEY TO LOAN.

MONEY FOR THANKSGIVING
Quickly advanced any employee; no security, no publicity, no indorser, no advance fees; reasonable terms; a permanent position alone necessary; small instalments; call and be convinced.

STRONG & CO.
161 DEVONSHIRE ST., ROOM 316.

READY CASH
FOR THANKSGIVING EXPENSES
QUICKLY ADVANCED TO SALARIED PEOPLE without security, indorsement or publicity; lowest rates, easiest payments; square deal to everyone. PEOPLE'S COMPANY, room 17, 258 Washington st.

MONEY TO LOAN on furniture and pianos at low rates. MARTIN, 181 Tremont st.

MACHINERY AND TOOLS.

FOR SALE—Plain slide valve horizontal engine 22"x48", 12'x26" wheel, $800; 18"x20" Stearns, 108"x22" wheel, $525; 18"x24" Erie, 96"x20" wheel, $550; 16"x20", with 74"x18" wheel, $425; 14"x36", with 10"x22" wheel, $350; 14"x18" Erie, with 72"x16" wheel, $350; 14"x30" Kendall & Roberts, with 8'x18" wheel, $325; 12"x24", with 7'x14" wheel, $225; 12"x24" Pitkin, with 8'x15" wheel, $200; 10"x24" Roach, 76"x12" wheel, $150; 9"x12", with 48"x10" wheel, $10. DREW M'CHY AGENCY, Manchester, N. H. (Mention adv. A.)

FOR SALE—A 7½ H.P. motor, been in use only a short time, in first-class condition; or will exchange for a 15 H.P. upright engine. DIRIGO CREAMERY CO., 98 Park st., Beverly, Mass.

LEGAL AND PUBLIC NOTICES.

IF YOU ARE IN TROUBLE consult us on law and domestic relations; advice free. 43 Tremont st., room 314.

NOTICE—DIVORCES strictly private, advice free; success, references everywhere; short wait, troubles, etc.; lowest fees, easily paid; 8:30 a. m. to 8 p. m.; our only office. LAWYER CHAS. C. ALLEN, 47 Court st., Room 11, Boston.

JUSTICE PEACE and Notary Public—Home evenings. 449 Shawmut av., near W. Newton st.

WALL PAPERS.

WISE BROS., 58B Leverett st., will paper your rooms for $1.50; painting, $1.25; whitewashing, 35c.

AGENTS AND SALESMEN.

A CALL AT OFFICE or a postal will bring our agent to your house, or full information by mail, how you can be financially benefited by selling Accident and Sick Benefit Protection to men and women. CONTINENTAL CASUALTY CO., 8 Beacon st.

AGENTS for quick-selling goods; big profits. VICTORIA SPECIALTY CO., 43 Tremont st., Boston.

HELP WANTED—Male.

Wanted—Experienced Help in a Wood Working Factory.
By Derby Desk Co., Somerville, Mass.
BULLETIN OF HELP
required will be posted every morning before 8 a. m. at the Company's Salesrooms,
93 FRANKLIN ST., BOSTON.
Apply to G. E. MacDougall or at factory.
Bench hands, those familiar with filing cabinet work preferred; also want an irregular moulder.

WANTED
Man, experienced in making out schedules from detail drawings, to cut stock by, in wood working plant. DERBY DESK CO., Somerville Junction, Mass.

WANTED AT ONCE
FOUR buffers on men's McKay & Goodyear work; union shop, steady work and plenty of it, can guarantee $17 per week; come ready to work. S. M. HOYT SHOE CO., Manchester, N. H.

ATTENTION—100 men and boys wanted to learn barbering; we furnish barbers for hundreds of barber shops everywhere; wages $10 to $20; splendid chance this week. Call or write HALL'S BARBER COLLEGE, 814 Washington st., Boston.

A LARGE New York house will pay $25 a week to man of education, energy and pleasant address who is willing to work as directed five hours on each week day conscientiously. Call C. A. LIND, 601-602 Old South bldg., Boston.

ARCH SUPPORTER SHOES—Supporter built in shoe, $5, 50c. less mention advertisement; arch supporters, $1.75, 25c. less this advertisement; shoes, $3.50 values, $2.50. PARKER SHOE STORE, City Hall av., by City Hall.

A BARGAIN if you intend starting a small order business; a good name, circulars, envelopes, stock jigs, etc.; stock alone worth $50; will sell all for $10 cash; can be seen Sunday. CHAPMAN, No. 9 Dean st., Roxbury.

A1 DISTRICT MANAGERS and solicitors who are capable of making not less than $50 per week; position permanent; salary or commission; entirely new in this section. X 170, Boston American.

AUTOMOBILES—We teach men to drive and repair automobiles; for $15 we guarantee license; largest, best school; open evenings until 9 o'clock. BOSTON AUTO SCHOOL, 343 Tremont st.

ADDRESS STAR ADVERTISING AGENCY, Cambridge, Mass., for information regarding positions any line business; Boston and vicinity or New York City.

AMBITIOUS young men to learn automobile business; salary $30 when competent. Apply to MR. HANDY, 229 Pleasant st., Boston.

A FEW GOOD MEN to sell unique household article; sells itself; beginners earn $12, $18 week. M. F. CO., 86 W. Concord st.

A JOURNEYMAN TAILOR at once. P. J. McAVEENEY, 14 Mt. Auburn st., Watertown.

COYNE'S BOSTON PLUMBING & TRADE SCHOOL—All practical work; day and evening; send for circular. 121 Haverhill st., Boston.

CARPENTER wanted with a little cash or credit to build a cottage house at Newton. Apply to GOWING, 101 Tremont st.

CHAIRMAKERS—First class. A. H. DAVENPORT CO., 108 Cambridge st., East Cambridge.

FREE HOLIDAY GIFTS to boys and girls for selling 12 needle cabinets at ten cents each. For particulars write C 69, Boston American.

JEWELER and engraver; permanent position, good salary; ref. req. Apply McKENZIE & ALLEN, 1,144 Columbus av., Roxbury, Crossing.

MEN and boys wanted to earn $5 per day after two months' instruction; position guaranteed; special tuition for Boston residents only $25. COYNE BROS.' CO. Plumbing Schools, New York, Cincinnati, O., St. Louis, Mo. Free catalogue. We have no connection with any Boston school.

MAN and wife in small boarding house; moderate wages; no letters. 156 East Howard st., Quincy Point, Quincy, Mass.

PLASTERERS, bricklayers and lathers wanted; bring tools. S. H. STOUGHTON, Beechwood, Mass.

SALESMEN WANTED—Two men of ability for new high-grade proposition; insurance and commercial men will do well to investigate. W. J. HAMILTON, Room 305, 120 Boylston st.

SHIRT IRONER on Tyler at once. COOK LAUNDRY CO., Worcester, Mass.

SHOE STITCHERS—All kinds; machinist for stitching room; also assistant foreman. Write J. L. B., Rockland, Mass.

TINSMITH wanted; must be first-class furnace workman. O'TOOLE BROS., 2, 4 and 6 Walnut st., Clinton, Mass.

WE DESIRE to secure the services of a first-class typewriter supply salesman, one who is capable of creating profitable business for a large typewriter company, and to whom the opportunity for advancement would be an inducement. Salary and commission. Reply in person to H. L. LANPHEAR, Mgr., or JAMES B. TUTHILL, 12 Milk st.

WANTED—Men of muscle, men of brains, men of means. Any of these, but the best are those having all three qualifications. The greatest opportunities await them in the Southwest, where nature always smiles. To find out all about it send 10 cents in stamps to the LOS ANGELES EXAMINER and receive, postpaid, its second Anniversary Number, to be published Dec. 17.

WANTED—For the U. S. Marine Corps, able-bodied unmarried men, between 21 and 35, of good character, must speak, read and write English, and be citizens of the U. S. Marines serve at sea on men-of-war in all parts of the world and in our island possessions and at naval stations in the U. S. Apply at 98 Court st., Boston.

WANTED—3 Catholic young men to make house to house canvass on "Devotional" goods, no competition and exceptional opportunity for men adapted for the work. Big inducements just prior to the holidays. Apply after 9 A. M. LANGAN & BRO., 780 Washington st.

WE DESIRE to engage the services of a man between 25 and 30 years of age, of good education, who will work, who is earnest and ambitious and has excellent references, and who prefers outdoor work; income, salary and commission on results. F 136, American.

WANTED—Experienced private house canvassers to solicit memberships in Musician's League of America; we supply leads; book agents preferred. MUSICIANS' LEAGUE, 120 Boylston st., r. 423.

WANTED—Protestant young man to sleep nights in office, fine chance for one getting small salary or a student wanting to save room rent. Apply to W. N. NEALLEY, 1,858 Mass. av., No. Cambridge.

WANTED—Plumbers' supply salesman to sell a patented article as a side line. Good chance for the right party. J. Alexander, room 58C, 584 Wash. st.

WANTED—Local men in every town in the United States to distribute advertising matter, no canvassing; permanent, $3 daily. HARRY CONTRIS, Chicago.

WANTED—Young men of ability and good character; 25 to 35 years of age, for outside work. State age, former employment and salary expected. L 36, Boston American.

WANTED—Men and women, each district, to travel and distribute samples; our goods; salary, $18 per week; expenses advanced. RELIABLE MFG. CO., 340A Wabash av., Chicago.

WANTED—100 men and women to come to 1,631 Washington st., at 7 p. m., to hear a lecture, "As Ye Sow," by Mr. Joe Huntress of Brockton, in Harrison Hall; it is free.

WANTED—First-class traveling salesmen, New England States. MONEYWEIGHT SCALE CO., 111 Summer st., distributors Dayton Computing scales.

WANTED—Patternmakers and joiners; steady work for first-class men. FORE RIVER SHIPBUILDING COMPANY, Quincy, Mass.

WANTED—Linemen, preferably experienced in telephone work. Apply to New England Telephone and Telegraph Co. Employment Bureau, 133 Milk st.

WANTED—Drug clerk, competent all-night man; must bring best of references. P. O. Box 485, Lynn, Mass.

WANTED—Five high grade men to call on wholesale trade who can earn $25.00 upward. 1112 Tremont bldg.

WANTED—Three good broom tiers. Write quick to WILLIAM SULLIVAN, 8 Broad st., Pawtucket, R. I.

WANTED—Grille and round wire workers. Apply to THE NATIONAL MFG. CO., Worcester, Mass.

WANTED—All-round machinists. FORE RIVER SHIPBUILDING COMPANY, Quincy, Mass.

WANTED—Four experienced A1 crane floor moulders. V 120, Boston American.

WHEELWRIGHT and wagon woodwork on light and heavy work. U. J. McCOURRY, Melrose.

WANTED—Picture framer; all-round man. C. E. SMITH, 439 Main st., Woburn.

SITUATIONS WANTED—Male.

A FRENCH and English-speaking barkeeper, 35 years old, wishes a situation, either country or city, 14 years' experience. Address J. H., 69 Irving st., East Everett, Mass.

A POSITION as inside man, generally useful, understands waiting on table, in small private family; good references. W. H. M., 14 Holborn st., care Miss Thatcher.

ADVERTISING MAN with good newspaper and copy writing experience desires position with an agency or mercantile concern. X 124, Boston American.

A POSITION as engineer; well experienced. V 147, Boston American.

SITUATIONS WANTED—Male.

BOY, 17, Greek, desires any position to learn the English language; references. GEORGE KANDELIS, 77 Beach st., Boston.

BRIGHT ITALIAN, aged 24, well educated in Italy, here six months, desires position as salesman or office man. K 153, Boston American.

HUSBAND and wife, husband all-round man, wife cook; out of town. Apply at 1 Melrose st., Boston, Mass.

HOUSE PAINTER—Live man, strictly temperate, thorough workman; also good at general repairs wants job. Box 117, Station A, Boston.

MARRIED MAN, 25, strong, desires situation at anything. R. BURNS, 42 Oneida st., Boston.

SALESMAN, on the road for years, wishes line of canned goods, pickles, vinegar, salt and pickled fish to sell on com.; good trade. X 167, Boston American.

TRIPE DRESSER, qualified, desires position. Address 197 Althea st., Providence.

WANTED—By young college man, a position where he can work two or three nights a week. Address X 122, Boston American.

WANTED—By chef and wife to take charge of kitchen in small hotel; wife to do pastry; best of references. Address M. R., 30 Chambers st., city.

WANTED—Position as janitor of building; temperate man; references. CLARENCE A. WILLARD, 73 Astor st., West Lynn.

WANTED—By an elderly man, light employment; low wages. V. R., 5 Otis place.

YOUNG MAN, age 28, wants situation, plain cooking. W. F. HUNT, 46 Newton st., Malden.

YOUNG MAN, 24, fair education, good penman, wishes position as valet or attendant to aged man. S 93, Boston American.

YOUNG MAN wishes position in store at packing or any kind of work; good reference. Address K 33, Boston American.

YOUNG MAN wants position as hospital attendant or take care old gentleman. K 78, Boston American.

YOUNG MAN would like position where he can earn honest living. F. A. P., 16 Linwood st., Boston.

YOUNG MAN, age 28, wants situation, plain cooking. W. F. HUNT, 46 Newton st., Malden.

HELP WANTED—Female.

AT ASCENSION SOCIETY,
6 FERDINAND ST.
Good places always on hand.
GIRL—General; good pay; any nationality.
Cook—Hospital; $7; good reference required.
Girls—Young; to assist mothers.
Girl—Assist in flat; with children.
Woman for large family; good wages.

A GIRL to learn dressmaking and assist with light housework; good home and pay. PAULINE, 228 Tremont st., rm. 14A.

AT ONCE—25 young ladies with some experience in water color painting to work on post cards. See MR. GLAZIER, 180 Washington st.

AN EXPERIENCED table girl wanted at once. 73 Perkins st., East Somerville, IVANHOE.

A GOOD COOK for a private family, male or female. Apply 1,077 Beacon st., Brookline.

COLORED GIRL for general housework. Small family. Good wages. Nice home. Call, 29 Central st. (off Broad st.), Room 15.

COME, GIRLS—Plenty places; good wages. Help fill them. 23A Blue Hill av.

DRESSMAKING and millinery taught thoroughly; come now; positions guaranteed. Call or write. MRS. LITCHFIELD, 119 Berkeley st.

EXPERIENCED HANDS and learners for artificial flowers wanted. BALTY, 28 Leverett st., 1 flight.

EXPERIENCED operators on shirtwaists and plain muslin underwear; also learners. MISS GILLESPIE, 77 Bedford st., fifth floor, room 31.

EXPERIENCED waist maker; also young girl to learn; will pay while learning. M. A. HADDIE, 839 Wash. st.

EXPERIENCED book folders wanted at BURLEN'S BINDERY, 50 Arch st.

EXPERIENCED wire stitchers for book bindery at 235 Atlantic av.

GIRL FOR WORK in factory at labeling and filling bottles, $3.00 week. Call, 31 John st., top floor.

GIRLS to put on trimmings and do general work; those with experience wanted only. AMERICAN LEATHER GOODS CO., 7 Sherman st., Charlestown.

GIRL, over 16, to assist in light housework and help care for child. Q 61, Boston American.

GOOD RELIABLE housework girls. Good wages. 76 Warren st., Roxbury.

LADIES—Earn $10 weekly preparing postal cards at home. Dime for plan, instructions. KNOX SPECIALTY CO., 14 St. Charles st., Boston.

LADIES and gentlemen wanted to do piece work at home for our special order dept. Address X 171, American.

LADIES' shirtwaist suits made to order from selected materials $5; separate skirt $3. EMPORIUM SUIT CO., 68 Eliot st.

LADIES having fancy work to sell, battenburg, drawnwork also to do order work; stamped envelope. LADIES' EXCHANGE, 34 Monroe, Chicago.

OFFICE ASST., with knowledge of bookkeeping and good penman, $8-$10. HOUGHTON & WARE, 364 Washington st.

STENOGRAPHER WANTED—Lady who has some literary ability and who understands drawing. Address with samples of work, G 143, Boston American.

REFINED LADY would like companionship position or housekeeper; understands massage. U 45, Boston American.

WANTED—$12 per week and expenses to an industrious woman of moderate education to act as district manager; unlimited prospects, speedy promotion, reliable firm. J. E. McBRADY, 352 Dearborn, Chicago.

WANTED—Girls on Lamb knitting machines; also on finishing machines on knit goods. PURITAN KNITTING MILLS, Spalding st., Everett, Mass.

WANTED—Nurse girl; one who can go home nights. 7 Buena Vista Park, North Cambridge.

SITUATIONS WANTED—Female.

AT ASCENSION SOCIETY,
6 FERDINAND ST.
FINE assortment of good help always on hand.
Cook—Young; competent; references; wages $5.
Girl—Light place; $2; housework.
Woman—Elderly; very fine cook; wages, $5.
Cook—Young; competent; small family; city or country.
Girl—(School nights); want good home; small wages.

A COLORED LADY desires washing to take home. Call or write 38 Kendall st., Suite 2.

A COLORED laundress wants work; private family, city or country. GILMER, 45 Kendall st.

A FIRST-CLASS laundress, day's work. Address M. E. J., 17 Davis st., city.

ALL-ROUND COOK or pastry order cook, city preferred, economical. N., 19 Waltham st., city.

CAPABLE COOK, second girls, together or separate. First-class ref. 23A Blue Hill av.

COLORED WOMAN wishes laundry place first part of week. MANN'S, 103 Albion st.

ELDERLY woman wishes light work, competent and trustworthy; work reasonable, pleasant surroundings, suburbs preferred. 130 Brookline st., suite 1.

GOOD LAUNDRESS wants work to take home or day's work. L. REED, 36 Winchester st.

I WANT SITUATION as housekeeper in hotel; young woman, good reference. X 172, Boston American.

LADY wants work by the day or hour. Address M. C., 94 Vernon st., Roxbury.

MIDDLE-AGED WOMAN, married, would like lodging house to take care of in payment for her living rooms. MRS. JOHN WHEELER, Station A.

MIDDLE-AGED woman, American, wants situation to care for invalid or assist in light housework; small salary. K 48, Boston American.

OUTDOOR drying, family washing, hand laundry, work done reasonable. 55 Appleton st.

POSITION WANTED by Prot., 34, as working housekeeper; capable of taking full charge or care of an invalid; references. K 57, Boston American.

POSITION WANTED by prot. housekeeper. Capable of taking full charge or fill position of trust. Best of references. F 34, Boston American.

REFINED WIDOW, 3 children, will take washing, mending, etc.; home work or help thankfully received. P 130, Boston American.

REFINED WIDOW wishes position as housekeeper. G. A. H., 45 Warren st., Roxbury.

SITUATION by elderly English woman as working housekeeper; good reference. Apply at No. 135 Harrison ave.

TRUSTWORTHY, capable American wishes a position as housekeeper or attendant or companion. 1 Hopkins place, Mattapan. Telephone 707-2 Milton.

THOROUGHLY experienced lodging house keeper would like position where she can have entire charge. F 140, Boston American.

TRUSTWORTHY young lady would like position to care for aged person. D., Box 45, East Kingston, N. H.

WANTED—Position as housekeeper or mother's helper, has had 10 years' experience as hospital nurse, thoroughly understands the care of children. Apply 430 Columbus av.

WIDOW, having girl 7 years, wishes housekeeper's position in widower's or elderly gentleman's home. MRS. H. SUTHERLAND, Nashua, N. H., General Delivery.

WANTED—Situation as kitchen girl or house work, would room out. 22 Dana st., suite 2, Roxbury.

WORKING NURSE desires a position. 27 Worcester sq.

YOUNG WIDOW, with a family to support, wants work in the evening from 5 to 12 in restaurant or business men's club room. K 52, Boston American.

YOUNG WOMAN, 25 yrs., wants a position as housekeeper, $5 a week, near Boston; Catholic; call at once. H 64, Boston American.

YOUNG LADY, experienced, would like position, telegraph operator; terms reasonable. Address S 97, Boston American.

MUSIC.

BANJOS, mandolins, guitars and lessons; leading teacher, 20 years. PROF. MARTIN, 38 Shawmut av.

BOARD AND ROOMS.

WANT TO HIRE FURNISHED ROOMS?
WE HAVE A THOUSAND to select from in all parts of Boston. Room 28, 34 School st.

IF YOU want to rent your rooms, call, 34 School st., Room 28.

IF YOU want to buy a business, see us. NATIONAL REGISTRY BUREAU & REALTY CO., Room 28, 34 School st., tel. 3787-2 Main, Boston.

A FURNISHED large front side room, with steam heat and large closet, sunny and pleasant. 301 Shawmut av., suite 3, cor. Waltham.

A—52 EAST SPRINGFIELD ST.—Nice, warm, sunny front parlor, gas, hot and cold water, tel.; well furnished.

A—183 WEST CONCORD ST.—Well furnished large front side room; closet; well-heated; all conveniences.

A—24 AND 40 UNION PK.—Well furnished back parlor, square and side rooms, telephone; home privileges.

APPLETON ST., 52—Finely furnished, well cared-for rooms by the day.

AT 61 APPLETON ST.—Changed hands, newly furnished rooms, now ready, day or week.

BROOKLINE—1684 Beacon st., nearly opp. Beaconsfield Hotel; newly furnished house, having southern and western exposure, several bath rooms, stable on premises for horses and automobile, telephone service, etc. Apply with references to Mrs. CASTLE, 559-2, Brookline.

BUSINESS ROOM on street floor, furnished housekeeping room. 1,064 Washington st.

BACK BAY, 115 Berkeley st.—Large square room and parlor, h. and c. water, heat. Tel. 1286-3 Tre.

COMPLETE HOUSEKEEPING SUITE—3 front rooms, steam heat and hot water, day and night, dishes, silver, table linen, everything. 463 Tremont st.

COMFORTABLE dining room with use of kitchen for housekeeping, in exchange for board of one. 112 W. Concord st.

CAZENOVE ST., 15A, off Chandler—Basement, 2 large furnished rooms for housekeeping.

CLEAN rooms with every convenience; new furnace; plenty heat. 87 Pembroke st.

FURNISHED steam-heated room; also large unfurnished; every convenience. 79 Warren st., suite 6, near Dudley terminal.

FURNISHED ROOMS, h. and c. water and heat; 2 or 3 minutes from "L." 76 Dudley st.

FURNISHED front room to let in a private family. Apply at 45 Bunker Hill st., Charlestown.

HOUSEKEEPING—One flight front, two lovely furnished rooms, steam heat, hot and cold water, gas stove, refrigerator; clean, respectable house; $5 per week. 83 E. Brookline st.

HANDSOMELY furnished parlors, suitable for physician or dentist, steam heat, continuous hot water, telephone; also side room. 623 Columbus av.

STUDENT, limited means, wants sunny suite two rooms and bath, furnished if possible, in vicinity Mass. av., between Tremont street and Huntington av.; advise in full. Address X. Y. Z., 39 Court st., room B, Boston, Mass.

SQUARE and side rooms. 468 Mass av. Tel. 1184-2 Tremont.

SQ. FURNISHED ROOM—One flight, h. and c. water, heat; terms reasonable. 76 East Brookline st.

TRANSIENTS visiting the city accommodated, steam-heated rooms, singly or en suite, central location, moderate prices. Adress H. L. RICHARDS, Station A, Boston.

TO LET—For housekeeping, three or four furnished rooms. 67 Pleasant st., Cambridge.

THREE unfurnished rooms for light housekeeping; references required. 2 Rutland st.

TO LET—5 rooms and bath, all improvements, 172 Hillside st., Roxbury, Mass.

$2.75—UNFURNISHED, opp. Fens, large parlor and alcove, hot water, steam, connecting housekeeping, $3.10. WHITE, 212 Hemenway st.

2 SQUARE unfurnished rooms, steam heat. Call evenings. Price $3. 12 Gray st., Boston.

4 WORCESTER SQ.—Well furnished large front side room; running water; all conveniences; heat.

4 CARLETON ST., off Berwick pk.—2 furnished sunny rooms, $1.25 and $1.50 week; private family.

6 UNION PARK—Well furnished square and side rooms, connecting, well-heated; telephone; hot and cold water.

8 PEMBROKE ST.—Pleasant side rooms; prices reasonable; privileges; telephone.

8 HALE ST., near Green st., handsomely furnished, heated rooms, $1.50 weekly, American family.

20 EAST BROOKLNE ST.—Will let, transiently, new, beautifully furnished, steam-heated rooms.

24 GRAY ST.—Newly furnished rooms, warm, exceptionally clean, terms reasonable.

71 APPLETON ST.—Well furnished front and back parlor, suitable for physician or other business men.

81 DOVER ST.—Newly furnished large square room, with heat, $2.50.

88 PEMBROKE ST.—Handsomely furnished side and square rooms for gentlemen only; plenty of hot water. Telephone.

86 WALTHAM ST.—Well furnished large front square room, 2 closets, steam heat; bathroom floor.

92 APPLETON ST., newly furnished rooms by day or week, formerly of 120 Appleton st.

93 WEST BROOKLINE ST.—Two furnished front square rooms; hot and cold water; close furnace heat.

123 WARREN AV.—Back parlor with alcove and running water, suitable for two; plenty heat.

127 CONCORD ST.—Newly furnished room to let for light housekeeping; hot and cold water; low price; one week's rent free.

202 W. SPRINGFIELD ST.—Square and side rooms, newly painted and papered, good and warm; $1.00 to $3.00.

218 WEST SPRINGFIELD ST., near Columbus av. and Massachusetts av., large sunny square upper room, $1.50 a week.

235 NORTHAMPTON, near Tremont, two connecting rooms; also square rooms; furnished or unfurnished; all improvements.

247 WEST NEWTON ST., next Huntington av.—Handsomely furnished rooms, hot and cold water, tel.

617 MASS. AV.—Large, side room, $1.50; also square, very low for Winter.

623 MASS. AV.—One flight front, back parlor, modern improvements, near Northampton st. L sta.

690 MASS AV.—Well furnished front square and side rooms, all conveniences; tel. 1389-3 Trem.

698 MASS. AV.—Furnished and well heated square rooms; also dining room and kitchen. Tel.

735 TREMONT ST.—2 large rooms, light housekeeping, range, running water, furnace, heat, gas; first floor.

1293 WASH. ST.—Newly furnished large square room, with heat. $2.50.

1485 WASHINGTON ST.—Nicely furnished large square front room, closet, water, bay window, housekeeping, $2.50; side room, $1.00; another large, closet, running water, $1.75.

1486 WASHINGTON ST.—Large front square n. side room, connected, rent low.

HOUSES TO LET.

TO LET—Half house, 6 rooms, stable, $25 month; whole house, 12 rooms, stable, $50 month, modern improvements. Apply on premises, 12 to 4. 194 Bellevue st., B. Bay, Brookline av. cars.

APARTMENTS TO LET.

70 WEST LENOX ST.—Four sunny rooms, corner; rent $2.50 week. Apply suite 1.

ASTROLOGY.

THE WONDERFUL MRS. FOSS, MEDIUM, palmist and card reader; tells object of visit; hours 9 to 9, Sunday and daily. 218 Columbus av., near Back Bay station.

88 CHANDLER ST.—Miss Hartt, palmist, clairvoyant and card reader; near Back Bay station.

MISS FLORENCE—Scientific palmist, expert card reader. 26 Lawrence st., off Clarendon st.

MISS MACY—Card reader; tells past, present and future. 73 Appleton st.; hours 10 to 9.

MRS HOLWELL, Hotel Clyde, Isabella st., suite 1; palmist and card reader; open evenings.

MADAM JESSICA—Expert in cards and palmistry. Ladies only 50 cents. 38 Appleton st.

ZABOLA tells your name and all you want to know for 50c.; cut this out. 293 Tremont st.

MISS PALMER, card reader, 132 Chandler st.; hours 11 a. m. to 9 p. m.

MISS BELLE BURT, removed to 610 Columbus av., suite 1, 10 to 9.

MRS. MACAULEY returned to 3 Park sq.

INFORMATION WANTED.

DIVORCES—Fees the lowest, quick service, pay as able; successful. ATKINSON LAW OFFICE, No. 1 Beacon st., Boston.

RELIABLE EVIDENCE SECURED in domestic and business affairs for court or private use; strict secrecy, attorney's advice free, detectives sent anywhere; call or write; estab. 1890. MASS. SECRET SERVICE, 42 Court st., room 2, Boston.

CLOTHING.

LADY going South for the Winter will sell beautiful seal coat cheap; size 38. K. 75, Boston American.

OVERCOATS—Latest Paddocks, suits and trousers, to your order; for up-to-date styles, perfect fit, finest workmanship, best goods and lowest prices, see BERMAN, 164 Hanover st.

THE BALLROOM.

ROOSEVELT WALTZ AT MASTERS, 7 Park sq.; 2 to 10 daily; beginners' classes evenings; receptions Sat evenings. Party Thanksgiving night.

PROF. SLYE, 446 Tremont; 12 lessons $4 (private, 8 class), $3; call 3 to 5, 7 to 9.

AUCTIONS.

AUCTION SALE—Household furniture, carpets, bric a brac, etc., Tuesday, Nov. 28th, at 2 o'clock, No. 11 Bainbridge st., off Dale st., Roxbury.

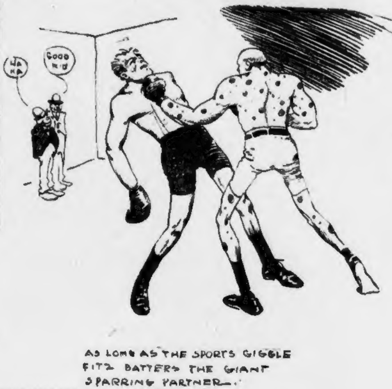
LOST AND FOUND.

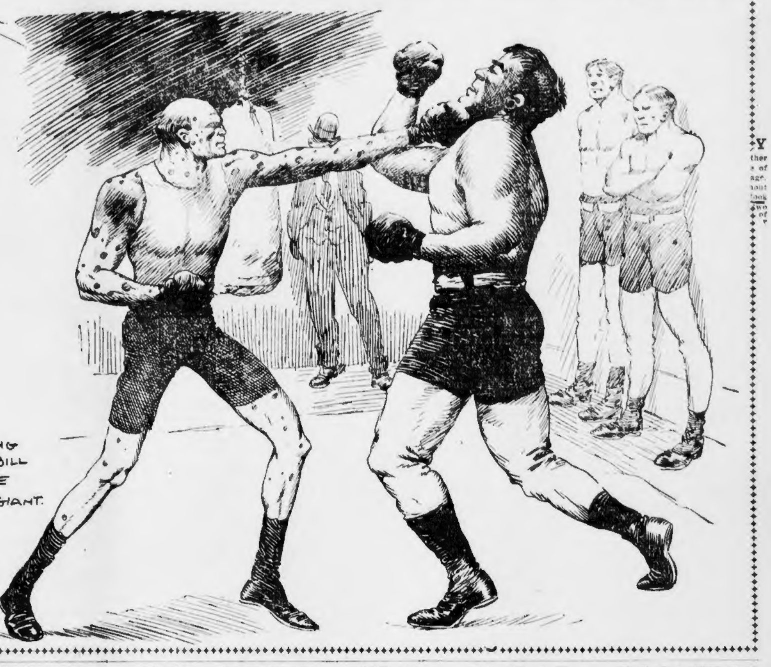
BUFF BULL TERRIER, male, lost Friday, ears cropped, tail long; reward. WILLIAM, Maple pl., Boston.

WHOLE WORLD OF SPORTS COVERED FOR THE BOSTON AMERICAN BY ITS CORPS OF EXPERTS

CARTOONIST TAD SHOWS RUBY BOB FITZSIMMONS DOING CLEVER STUNTS WITH BILLY BATES, GIANT KLONDIKE SCRAPPER, FOR BOUT WITH O'BRIEN

IMPORTANT NEWS
TEDDY JUNIOR AT HARVARD SPRAINS HIS WISHBONE IN GAME OF BEAN BAG. DOCTORS SAY HE WILL RECOVER—


HA HA
GOOD KID
AS LONG AS THE SPORTS GIGGLE FITZ BATTERS THE GIANT SPARRING PARTNER—


FITZ BOXING WITH BIG BILL BATES THE KLONDYKE GIANT.
TAD

MEDFORD VS. MALDEN.

One of the big intercity clashes booked for Thanksgiving Day morning is that between Medford High and Malden High at Malden. For years these schools have waged bitter fights and, judging from the performances this Fall, Thursday's game should be a corker from start to finish.

Despite Coffroth's Talk His Future
JEFF WON'T BOX AGAIN

By W. W. Naughton.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 27.—Keeping in mind Jimmy Coffroth's reputation for wisdom and wheedling ways, we thought there might be something in the hints he threw out recently in respect to the possible reappearance of James J. Jeffries as a Queensberry gladiator.

But Jeffries will have none of it. When approached on the subject the other day by a reporter from Hearst's Los Angeles Examiner, he stoutly denied that he contemplated another descent upon the fighting game. To tell the truth, James J. seemed to be greatly incensed at the mere suggestion.

"Neither Coffroth nor anyone else will get me back into the ring," said the big fellow. "When I retired I retired for good. None of this Patti game for me. I gave everybody a chance, and when I saw the lot of opponents exhausted I retired. I hope it will not be necessary for me to repeat again that it is for good. I have a farm that needs all my attention just now."

Jeffries also took occasion to deny another report which had it that he intended opening a saloon. He says he is not cut out for the refreshment business, and that no one is more alive to the fact than himself.

He has chosen for his future life work the growing of big beets and tall corn and the breaking in of young colts. For recreation he will have fishing and hunting. So far as he is concerned the stage has lost its glamour, and he'd rather hear the baying of his deerhounds than the plaudits of the biggest prize fight that ever surrounded him.

The heavies who consider themselves in line for the championship will breathe more freely, no doubt, when they hear this. But the exasperating part of it all, so far as Jeffries is concerned, is that the friends of Coffroth still believe the astute promoter has something up his sleeve.

DORCHESTER VS. M. A. H. S.

At the Dorchester High School Grounds Thanksgiving Day Dorchester High and Mechanic Arts High will meet in their annual battle, and at Newton Centre Cambridge Latin and Newton High will play an exhibition game. The Cambridge boys defeated Newton 6 to 0 in the regular Prep League series by splendid work in the first period, after which Newton held her own with the champions.

DESHLER VS. GOODMAN.

The announcement Saturday that Dave Deshler and Kid Goodman might meet at Beachmont Thursday is confirmed by at Crescent Gardens Theatre on next Monday night before Miah Murray's new club.

FELTZ VS. BEZENAH.

Tommy Feltz writes to the BOSTON AMERICAN from Philadelphia that he is matched to meet Gus Bezenah in Cincinnati Thanksgiving Day at 116 pounds, the winner to get a big slice of the purse.

FITZ PICKS GIANTS TO BOX WITH

BY TAD.

Bob Fitzsimmons, as usual, is picking up every giant that is lying around loose out West and signing him up as sparring partner. It's the same old gag with Fitz. He has a longing for giants that cannot be satisfied. Every time he ever started training he had some big-mutt, who tipped the beam at 200 or more, and the way he fed him the wallops was a caution.

Two years ago, at Croll's, when Fitz was training to meet George Gardner, he had Casey, the Irish Giant, as his punching bag. Fitz was very careful about his hands at that time, and in boxing with the big fellow let the latter do most of the forcing and leading, Fitz contenting himself with merely blocking and wrestling. After a few days Casey felt that he could be at the old red top and tipped it off to a few of the sporting editors. About three days before the fight, when Fitz got all primed up, he got wind of the Casey stories, and told the sports that the next day he would unbutton a few lefts for Mr. Casey's benefit, and a flock of us were there like ducks when it started. Casey, who weighed over 200, went at Fitz like a bull for a few minutes, and then Fitz pulled a right from under his knee some place and copped the man from Cork on the jaw and——. After Mr. Casey came to he put an egg in his shoe and broke all records sprinting from the quarters to the railroad station.

It's an old trick of Fitz's to cop big fellows, and as long as it makes the crowd laugh he will continue to soak them. He had Soldier Wilson with him out there when he trained for Jeff and the Wilson gent looked like a mashed potato after the training days were over. Hank Griffin, another dark giant, helped that time, too, and he was mussed up some also.

Now Fitz has Harry Foley, Billy Bates, the Klondike giant, and Al Kaufmann, and is trying to get Sam Spaulding and Sam Berger. Any one of these fellows weighs pounds more than Fitz and all are over six feet tall. He has a corner on the big fellows, and if his intentions work out there will be much fun at Croll's when the giants put on the gloves. It's a fine way to test the punching power, and Fitz would rather see a giant flop any day than a smaller fellow.

If 'is 'ands are good there'll be doin's.

RANDALL MAY COME OUT FOR HARVARD FIVE

Close on the heels of the close of the football season at Harvard, basketball makes her bow at Cambridge. To-night the candidates for the varsity five at Cambridge will be called out as well as the men trying for the class teams. The first game for the varsity will not be played until the 6th of January but the class series will be played before the Christmas recess.

Three members of last year's strong Harvard five are eligible for the team this year: Captain Griffiths, guard; Burnham, guard; and Snyder, centre. Snyder and Burnham have been playing end as substitute on the varsity eleven and regular on the second this year. Walter Randall, the captain of the baseball nine last year and a former centre on the Harvard five, may come out for the basketball team again this year.

PRESIDENT ELIOT OF HARVARD WILL NOT JOIN IN IMMINENT CRUSADE AGAINST FOOTBALL GAME

Harvard students, both those who played in the great game with Yale and those who sat in the stands and rooted loyally for the Crimson warriors, were all bitterly disappointed at the outcome of Saturday's battle. The exhibition put up by Coach Reid's charges was far and away the best game that they have played this year and greatly exceeded what had been expected of them.

But after playing the Elis even in the first half and then clearly outplaying them in the first twenty minutes of the second period, and to lose on an unfortunate fumble, was little short of heart-breaking. Don Nichols was undoubtedly the most unhappy man in Harvard University yesterday, for there can be but little doubt but that had he held on to Hoyt's fateful punt, Harvard would have at least suffered nothing worse than a tie. Harvard outrushed Yale and held her in this second period. But with the ball in their possession on Harvard's thirty-yard line, the fresh Yale backs were able to let loose an attack that Harvard, worn and tired by her former exertions, could not withstand.

Reid's Work Praised.

The fine manner in which Coach Reid had pulled the Crimson team together in the two weeks since the Penn game was highly praised in Harvard circles yesterday. It was felt, however, that he made a mistake in taking Brill out of the game when Yale had the ball on Harvard's ten-yard line and substituting Montgomery. It was through the new man that Yale made her touchdown.

What the coaches had in mind in substituting Montgomery is easily seen. They probably thought that Brill's ankle was worse hurt than it appeared to be when he ran off the field and threw his head piece to the ground in such an expressive manner. Then, too, Montgomery has been putting up a magnificent game for a short time whenever he has been put in at tackle this season. His work has been especially strong on the defence. Hence he was sent in to take the tired Brill's place.

Montgomery Open Door to Victory.

But here, as often before, the best laid schemes of mice and men went astray and Montgomery was the open door to a Yale victory. Yale's attack was terrific at this stage of the game, and it is doubtful if Brill's presence in the Crimson line would have prevented the Yale score. The mischief was done when Nichols dropped the punt and Forbes was Johnny on the Spot to cover the error.

All the Harvard men who played in the game were pretty stiff and sore from their heroic efforts on Saturday. Burr had a broken nose from the effects of the blow that Quill administered early in the game. Burr's playing throughout the game was a revelation. He took care of the veteran Tripp nicely and in adition gave an exhibition of punting that has never been surpassed on Soldiers Feld. It was only because Burr's punts were as high as they were long that the Yale backs gained so little ground in runing the kicks back.

Squires was also badly used up. His leg was so stiff that he could not bend it and his face was considerably bruised. The big tackle took the defeat sadly to heart. It is said that Squires will be in Harvard again next year though he is a senior this year. He has another year to play intercollegiate athletics and should be a star of the first magnitude on the gridiron by next season.

Barney's Good Work at Centre.

One of the surprises of the afternoon last Saturday, was the placing of Barney at centre after Parker had been retired. Barney's playing certainly justified his selection. It was thought that both White and Cunniff had the call over the sturdy centre, who was given his chance to win his "H." "Bill" Carr and Newhall were the only men besides Barney to win "H" Saturday, as all the other men who played in the Yale game had won their "Hs" on previous occasions.

President Eliot's announcement, made yesterday, that he would take no step in initiating a crusade of college presidents against football has removed one very likely method of starting a death blow at the game at Harvard. President Eliot is known to be an opponent of the game, but evidently from his statement, made last night, that he would not accept Chancellor McCracken's invitation and call a meeting of college presidents to consider the abolition or reformation of football, he believes that if Harvard should take any stand in the matter it should not come from him. It may be that he has inside knowledge that something is going to be done at Harvard in answer to Bill Reid's letter advising that a committee be appointed to consider the matter, and so finds that he might as well keep out of the controversy.

President Eliot stated, however, that there was no truth in the report that Mr. Story had stated that the Harvard Board of Overseers was going to take some step toward changing or abolishing football at Harvard. Mr. Story has denied the report himself.

U. of P. Takes Lead.

In a letter sent out by the U. of P. faculty to every college in the country, a rule is recommended preventing the procurement of good players from other colleges "by social or money inducements." Also, the players must in future be genuine students of the colleges they represent. No student who has taught athletic sports for pecuniary profit shall be allowed to play on a college team.

Rules are recommended inflicting penalties for "unnecessary roughness, piling up, the use of the open hand and elbows, slugging, kneeling and other equally unsportsmanlike conduct."

THE WEEK'S BEST FOOTBALL GAMES.

THURSDAY.

Pennsylvania v. Cornell, at Philadelphia.

Carlisle v. Georgetown, at Washington.

Bucknell v. Lafayette, at Easton, Pa.

Chicago v. Michigan, at Chicago.

English High v. Boston Latin at South End grounds.

SATURDAY.

West Point v. Annapolis, at Princeton.

EX-CHAMPS TO SIGN GLAZE OF DARTMOUTH

Ralph Glaze, the hero of Saturday's Dartmouth-Brown football game, will become a member of the pitching staff of Jimmy Collins's Boston American League team next Spring. He is a Colorado boy, and has won as much fame on the baseball field as on the gridiron.

Glaze will sign a contract in a few days with Boston, and next Spring will be taken on the trip South. His pitching ability has been due to his great speed.

FOOTBALL AND BASKETBALL

C. I. U. team of the West End is willing to play any fourteen-fifteen-year-old teams. Address Joe Cohn, 147 Chambers street, Boston.

* * *

Mohawk A. C. of Dorchester challenges the Dorchester High School team on November 23. The Mohawks claim that the high school has got cold feet. The team has not been scored against this year, and forty-three points have been made.

* * *

Forest Hill A. A. basketball team is ready to meet any 140-pound team in the State. Address E. Murphy, 28 Woodlawn street, Forest Hills, Mass.

* * *

Hale House basketball team will play any team giving reasonable guarantee. **Address Harry Ash, 71 Federal street, city.**

YALE TO ELECT SAM MORSE
BAY STATE BOY CAPTAIN

NEW HAVEN, Nov. 27.—The Yale eleven has chosen Sam Morse, '08, of Newtonville, Mass., for captain next year.

Although the election will not be held for some time, Morse is as good as elected. The players are so unanimous for him that the election will only be a matter of form.

Morse is popular and knows the game probably better than any other available man. Dashiel's qualification of Morse on Saturday only makes the players the more pronounced in their demand for his election, because they believe he was badly used.

There is only one objection to the election of Morse. He is now a sophomore and will be a junior next year. Yale always tries to have a senior for captain.

If Morse is elected this year he is likely to be captain for two years. Only one man has ever had this honor, Frank Hinkey, who was captain in 1893 and 1894.

The only other available men for the captaincy are Paul Veeder and Roome. They will be seniors next year. Veeder has not made as brilliant a record as Morse, and Roome played this Fall for the first time on the varsity.

Morse prepared at Andover, and a year ago when a freshman at Yale played on the varsity. He is the grandson of the inventor of the telegraph.

It is also practically certain that Tom Shevlin will be field coach next Fall. He is the logical man for the position and has as captain demonstrated his ability to fill the place. The position will surely be offered to him and as he will not have to worry about a livelihood, he will be in a position to accept it. It is known that he has said he would accept if the place is offered to him.

NATIONALS TO MEET DEC. 12

The annual meeting of the National League of Professional Baseball Clubs will be held on Tuesday, Dec. 12, at 2 P. M., at the Victoria Hotel, New York city. A notice to this effect has been sent to all the club presidents.

HOLY CROSS TO PLAY C. P. C. A.

Local football fans have a treat in store for them for Thanksgiving day afternoon, when the City Point Catholic Association football eleven plays Holy Cross at the Locust street grounds. Among the players on the C. P. C. A. team are: Leary, Harvard end, and the well-known football coaches, Tom Teevans and John O'Reilley.

JACK TWIN SULLIVAN WILL MEET SCHRECK TO-MORROW

There is not a very brilliant list of bouts for this week. Jack Twin Sullivan of Cambridge and Mike Schreck of Reading, O., are the principals of the most important bout this week. They fight to-morrow at Los Angeles. Jack Twin ought to win.

Sullivan and Schreck fought at Indianapolis a year ago last June, Sullivan getting the decision after ten rounds of very fierce fighting. Each has improved a great deal in those eighteen months. Sullivan fought Nick Burley, Jimmy Riley and Jack Kelly, and each was a "lemon," in three, five and two rounds, respectively. He defeated Tommy Burns at Los Angeles and went to a draw with Jack O'Brien in Alaska. The fact that he stood O'Brien off shows how he has improved, for when he fought O'Brien at the Criterion Club he was soundly whipped.

Schreck since the battle at Indianapolis has won by a knockout over George Gardner. In his bouts with Jack O'Brien he did well. Mike won a knockout from Dave Barry, a feat which Sullivan failed to accomplish. Schreck claims that had O'Brien been fair in his methods he would have sent him to the slumberland. Schreck is about Jack's size, but is a good deal heavier. The battle should be fierce, but if Jack can't win it's good betting he will be there to the finish.

* * *

A bout of considerable importance takes place at Portland, Me. to-night when Arthur Cote, the lightweight champion of Maine, and Jimmy Briggs meet in a fifteen-round battle.

It will be the second meeting within a few weeks and the closeness of the previous match leaves no doubt of the character of the one to-night.

The boys are two gamesters who can go the distance at the hardest kind of pace and are as tough as they make them.

Cote got the decision in the first bout and he is after the same end to-night and a double victory over Briggs will put him in line for something big in the near future.

Since Billy Hamilton of Charlestown has taken hold of the boy he has improved wonderfully and would not be recognized as the crude boxer who was seen at the Hub a few years ago.

To get away with a veteran like Briggs counts much in his favor, as the latter's record is something to be proud of.

They are to meet in the Auditorium and one of the biggest crowds of ring fans that ever turned out will see the match.

* * *

The clubs at Webster, Gloucester, Lawrence, Providence, Portland, Philadelphia, Baltimore, New York city and Brooklyn have billed shows for Thursday.

Probably the most important is that for Baltimore, and yet if one is to go by records it will be more or less one-sided. Kid Sullivan of Washington, who put the kibosh onto Abe Attell, will meet Tommy Mowatt, the fighting conductor of Chicago, and ought to win easily, for Attell had a good shade on Mowatt all the time. Mowatt was easy picking for Kid Goodman in their two scrimmages. Sullivan is one of the best lightweights in the country, and stayed twenty rounds with Jimmy Britt.

* * *

Rouse O'Brien is to appear in a six-round bout at the National Sporting Club on the holiday against Jack Dwyer.

Principal Bouts Carded This Week

TONIGHT.

Arthur Cote vs. Jimmy Briggs, Portland.

Pinky Evans vs. Tommy German, Albany.

Chick Tucker vs. Tommy Mowatt, Philadelphia.

Matty Baldwin vs. Kid Pantz, Bangor.

TUESDAY.

Jack (Twin) Sullivan vs. Mike Schreck, Los Angeles.

THURSDAY.

Kid Sullivan vs. Young Corbett, Philadelphia.

Gus Bezenah vs. Tommy Feltz, Cincinnati.

Willie Lewis vs. Fred Douglas, Portland.

FRIDAY.

Jack Johnson vs. Peter Jackson, Baltimore.

EVERY MAN

Suffering from Rupture, Blood Poison, Nervous Debility, Bladder and Rectal Diseases and all diseases peculiar to men speedily relieved and cured by the most advanced and rational treatment yet introduced. **Consultation, examination and advice absolutely free.** Write for improved [illegible] book for home treatment.

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37 Tremont St., Boston, Mass.
Hours, 9 to 8; Sundays, 10 to 1.

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The only dry cell body battery in the world. Always charged. No vinegar or acids used. Cures Weak Men, Weak Back, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Constipation, Stomach, Kidney and Liver Troubles.
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MEN

I Cure All Private and Special Diseases of Men. Guarantee Every Case That I Undertake to Cure

Men suffering from **Blood Poison, Nervous Debility,** no matter what caused it, or any other **Pelvic Trouble** peculiar to the male sex, should not **experiment** or waste precious time or money, but come and consult me at your earliest opportunity, as it will cost you absolutely nothing to see me, unless you take treatment. **Do not delay, as procrastination is the thief** of time.

I advertise not to mislead you and promise you nothing that it is impossible to fulfill.

I charge you for my services, which **includes medicines and everything necessary for a cure. I do not offer free services and then charge exorbitant prices for the medicine.**

DR. WEINSTEIN
218 Tremont Street, Boston.
Next Hotel Touraine.
Office Hours 9 to 8.30. Sundays 10 to 2.

Boston American Daily Home Magazine

HOW NAGGING MENACES HOME HAPPINESS

By Ella Wheeler Wilcox

MUCH is said and written of the "nagger."

It is a term of opprobrium applicable to both men and women.

There are nagging husbands and nagging wives.

The Standard Dictionary describes nagging as "pertinaciously annoying."

The criticism which becomes perpetual degenerates into nagging.

But that does not signify that all criticism is nagging, or that every man and woman who criticizes another in a kindly spirit is a nagger.

A husband asks his wife in a gentle manner not to talk in a loud voice in public places. He has seen people regard her with surprise, and he has heard disagreeable comments on her tendency to be a bit noisy.

His whole wish and desire is to have her avoid unpleasant comment from strangers.

But the wife calls this "nagging," and assures him he would never have talked like that before they were married.

That is quite possible; a man does not so keenly feel a criticism of a woman, however dear to him, as he feels a reflection upon the good taste of his wife.

Even after a wife has caused a husband to cease loving her, he still feels a sense of wounded pride and dignity when she is the subject of gossip.

When a wife begs her husband to reduce his habit of smoking or to be careful in the use of intoxicating liquors, she is not nagging.

Not Nagging

SHE has his best interests at heart. Perhaps she, too, might have been silent about these very failings when she was his sweeaheart and not his wife.

But now she realizes what such habits mean and how they destroy the constitution and endanger future health and happiness unless curbed.

She is her husband's best friend when she talks to him seriously on the subject. Yet the majority of husbands consider this "nagging."

A man is peculiarly sensitive regarding any negligence in the attire of his wife—the negligence which bespeaks carelessness or a slovenly tendency.

The gaping skirt, displaying garments not intended for the eyes of casual observers; the over-long underskirt, dropping below the hem of the gown; the torn veil or improperly adjusted hat, and the glove out at ends, are among the items which help to upset a neat man's equilibrium.

When he criticizes one of these faults it is not "nagging."

Neither is it when the wife asks her husband to wait and have his coat brushed and his boots blacked before taking his car; or when she urges him to be as careful in his attire and as orderly and neat as when he came a-wooing her.

It is the voice of love and pride speaking in both instances.

Real Nagging

WHEN a man frets at the mislaying of a book or newspaper, when he becomes irritable if his wife laughs too often or not often enough, when the removal of a chair from a given spot or the sudden banging of a door in the wind, or a thousand and one trifles call forth fretful words, this is *nagging.*

A man's hat was caught in a gale and blew away. The trolley started before it was rescued, but another one was in sight.

"You are always behind time," cried his wife. "I never knew a man who lost his hat as often as you do."

That was the clear essence of nagging.

To find faults with trifles, to criticize the victim for a small accident, to be forever on the watch for flaws, is *nagging.*

And it destroys more homes than infidelity, and almost as many as drink.

Husbands and wives ought to be thankful for loving criticism. They ought to invite it and to regard it as a means of improvement.

I heard a woman declare her husband never once criticized her in thirty years of married life. And I realized that she had suffered in consequence. Her egotism, her vanity, her lack of prudence and many other faults were subjects of common criticism among all her acquaintances. If her husband had educated her out of them by gentle, loving admonitions it would have been better for her.

But find the delicate, yet distinct line between criticism and nagging and do not cross it.

Husbands and Wives Should Find the Line Between Criticism and Nagging, and Each Should Be Careful Not to Step Over the Border

Nagging makes the journey of life uncomfortable for many a husband and wife that ought to be happy

Advice to Anxious Sweethearts

By Beatrice Fairfax

DON'T WAIT FOR HIM

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am a young lady of seventeen years of age and am going with a young man of about nineteen. Every time we go out and he sees one of his friends he tells me to walk on ahead, and he stands talking to them for about ten or fifteen minutes.

Now, Miss Fairfax, as I have talked this matter over with him several times and he does not seem to heed me, and as I do not care to discontinue going with him, I would be obliged if you would advise me what to do.

VIOLET E.

THE only suggestion I can make is that you do not wait for him the next time he leaves you. It certainly is not a very polite thing to do and I don't wonder you object to it. If nothing you can do or say makes any difference, you will have to put up with it.

GIVE HIM UP

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I have met a gentleman who comes to the office quite frequently, and who has asked me if he cannot escort me to the ferry, as I live in Chelsea, and I consented, and this went on for many evenings. We became very thick friends, and I learned to love him with the purest love hidden in a woman's heart. He has told me many times that he loved me and that he is going to marry me, and went so far as to tell me to wait for him a year. Not very long ago he denied ever saying that he will marry me, as he does not love me, but likes me as a friend and likes my company.

This made me feel terribly and deadens my love for him a little, as I am under the impression that he was fooling me. We do not meet as often as we did—in fact, I haven't met him for about four weeks, and I am thinking of him all the time and cannot forget that I loved him dearly and that I still love him a great deal. So you see it is very hard for me to forget him.

Now, Miss Fairfax, do you think I should give his friendship up, because I cannot tell if he is a good friend or pretending to be one.

HELPLESS.

DEAR, the best thing for you to do is to put him entirely out of your heart and life. He only makes you unhappy, and it is far better not to see him. He evidently does not mean to marry you, and you will be better off if you never see him. If he comes back to you, tell him that you do not care to continue the friendship.

Prize Winners Will Receive Turkeys on Wednesday Morning

THE Prize Turkey Contest ends to-morrow. To-day is the last opportunity to enter in competition your best Thanksgiving dinner menu and your choicest recipe.

No letter postmarked later than 6 p. m. to-night will be considered by the judges. This time limit is absolutely necessary in order that the final prize winner may be decided upon.

Saturday's, to-day's and to-morrow's prize winners will be announced on this page to-morrow.

The prize birds have been received by the Blackstone Provision Company, Nos. 66-68-70 Blackstone street. Each bird will weigh eight pounds, and all will be delivered at the homes of prize winners on Wednesday morning.

Address your letters to-day to Turkey Editor, BOSTON AMERICAN, 80-82 Summer street, Boston.

Oyster Gumbo Soup.
Pickles.
Fried Fillet of Halibut, Oyster Sauce.
Fried Potato Balls.
Roast Turkey, Cranberry Jelly.
Mashed Potatoes. Steamed Squash.
Baked Onions.
Boiled Parsnips, Cream Dressing.
Olives. Lettuce Salad.
Mince Pie. Pumpkin Pie.
Spanish Fruit Pudding.
Lemon and Orange Sherbet. Walnut Cake.
Cheese. Mixed Fruit. Nuts.
Coffee.

SPANISH FRUIT PUDDING

Line a baking dish with a light puff paste; add a layer of shredded pineapple and cover it with powdered sugar; add a layer of sweet oranges sliced; strew over them a thin layer of sugar; next add a layer of sliced bananas with sugar strewn over them; repeat the process until the dish is full. Cover the dish with a light puff paste and bake to a delicate brown.

MRS. JOHN T. MALONEY.
No. 34 Eastman street, Dorchester.

Oyster Soup.
Fricasse of Sweetbreads. Celery.
Roast Turkey.
Fried Chicken with Oysters.
Cranberry Sauce. Potatoes. Squash.
Escaloped Onions. Salad.
Pie. Pudding. Fruits.
Ice Cream. Coffee.

FRIED CHICKEN WITH OYSTERS

Cut up a young chicken. Dredge with salt, pepper and flour, and fry brown in butter. Make a cream sauce with one heaping tablespoonful of flour mixed with one tablespoonful of hot butter; add gradually one cupful of hot cream, season with salt, pepper and lemon juice. Cook one pint of oysters in one tablespoonful of butter until plump. Pour them over the chicken and pour the sauce over the whole.

MRS. EMIL FRYKHOLM.
No. 78 Greenwood street, Worcester.

Friday's Prize Winner

MINNIE F. FITZGERALD,
No. 32 Buttonwood Street,
Dorchester

Cream of Lobster Soup. Salted Crackers.
Baked Salmon or Bluefish. Egg Sauce.
Ham Savory. Muffins.
Roast Turkey, Bread Stuffing, Giblet Gravy.
Cranberry Sauce.
Green Peas. Squash. Boiled Onions.
Mashed Potatoes. Sweet Potatoes.
Chicken Pie. Homemade Pickles.
Baked Apples with Cream.
Plum Pudding with Brandy Sauce.
Mince Pie. Apple Pie. Pumpkin Pie.
Cheese. Olives. Strawberry Ice Cream.
Cake. Wine. Coffee. Cocoa.
Fruit. Nuts. Candy and Raisins.

HAM SAVORY

Chop finely enough cold boiled ham to make one and one-half cups and slice thinly an equal amount of cold baked potatoes. Melt one tablespoon of butter, blend in one tablespoon of flour, add gradually one pint of hot milk. Stir until smooth and thick and season to taste. Arrange the ham and potatoes in layers, covering each with a little of the sauce. Sprinkle the top with fine cracker crumbs. Drop bits of butter on top of crumbs and bake in a hot oven until nicely browned.

MRS. A. McDONALD,
South street, Plainville.

Clam Chowder. Toasted Crackers.
Young Scrod, Baked in Cream.
Roast Turkey. Cranberry Sauce.
Salmi of Duck on Toast.
Currant Jelly.
Mashed Potatoes. Sweet Potatoes.
Turnips. Onions. Celery.
Chicken Salad, Surrounded with Green Peas.
Pickles, Olives and Chow Chow.
Bread and Butter.
Cider.
Plum Pudding, Wine Sauce.
Mince Pie. Apple Pie. Pumpkin Pie.
Orange Charlotte, Whipped Cream.
Coffee. Cheese. Crackers.
Nuts. Raisins. Oranges. Apples.

SALMI OF DUCK

Joint the duck into small pieces. Boil the day before until very tender. When wanted for use place the water it was boiled in over the fire. When it comes to a boil, thicken a little with flour. Add salt, pepper, a speck of ground cloves; also the same of mace. A wine glass of sherry wine. Add the pieces of duck and let all get well heated through. Have some bread toasted nicely, and lay the duck upon it, surrounded with the gravy. To be served with currant jelly.

MRS. LOUISA M. SMITH.
No. 34 Winslow avenue, West Somerville.

CARE OF THE COMPLEXION

THE care of the complexion is always a matter of much moment to every woman, and the more average the complexion the more does the heart of its owner fret at the appearance of a large batch of unbecoming freckles or a deeply burned skin which smarts painfully and is too shiny to take powder often in the evening. Prevention is always better than cure, and if the skin does not burn becomingly, take pains to prevent it burning at all.

This can be done by wearing a shady hat and preparing the skin to resist the onslaughts of wind and sunbeams. Before going out on the morning expedition bathe the face with warm water, and, after drying thoroughly, rub in good cold cream, containing cucumber—any chemist will sell you one—then rub the cream off with a soft handkerchief or cloth, and apply a light dusting of powder.

On returning from the walk or excursion the skin must have the dust, powder and cream removed at once, or such slight traces of the powder and cream which remain, and this must be done not with water, but with another good application of the cream. This will remove all dust from the pores, and leave the skin beautifully smooth and white. Do not forget that it is the cucumber-cream which is beneficial to the complexion, cucumber having a whitening effect, and also soothing a hot, burnt skin.

A compress of crushed fresh cucumber, mixed with a little buttermilk, will often remove light freckles in one afternoon, and can be laid on the face while resting after lunch.

By Beatrice Fairfax

Girls Should Be Thankful for a Mother Who Unceasingly Has Their Best Welfare at Heart

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

My sister and I are grown up and self-supporting and live at home. We, of course, help with the expenses, and after our clothes are bought have very little money for pleasures. We have no men friends who take us out. In our business relations we make many acquaintances who often ask us out, especially my sister, who is what you call "fascinating," and gets many invitations. Mother objects very much to her accepting them, and says if they want to take us out they must first ask to call at our house, and if she considers them suitable men and can learn something about their standing we can accept their invitations.

I quite agree with mother, as there is a great deal of laxity in the way girls accept invitations and presents from every Tom, Dick and Harry, but it is hard that young girls should have no friends or gayety.

A. M. J.

IT certainly is hard on "A. M. J." and her sister that they should work hard and have so little pleasure in return.

On one thing, however, they are to be much congratulated, and that is a mother who has their welfare at heart and is taking excellent care of them.

Half the girls who go astray would not do so were it not for lack of home training.

When they are old enough to earn their own living they are considered capable of looking after themselves.

Alas, it is just the time when they are least capable.

Too young to form any proper idea as to the class of men friends she should cultivate, and a little dazzled by the glamour of the world she is just beginning to know, is it any wonder that unless she is carefully guarded the poor little novice makes some sad blunders?

It is so easy to make the blunders, so pitifully hard to retrieve them.

Much of this sort of thing might be avoided if the parents, brothers and older sisters would make it their business to konw what the little sisters are doing in their leisure hours and what class of men they come in contact with.

The mother of "A. M. J." is quite right in insisting on meeting her daughters' men friends before she allows them to accept invitations to the theatre, etc.

When a man does not want to call at a girl's home, but wishes her to make appointments to meet him elsewhere, there is something wrong about him.

When the right kind of a man meets a girl and takes a liking to her he is anxious to see her in her own home and to meet her family.

I agree with "A. M. J." that there is much laxity in the way girls accept presents and invitations from men of whom they know little or nothing.

A girl should bear in mind that the minute she accepts a present from a man she puts herself under an obligation to him.

Flowers, candy, books are all right, and a man who is merely on friendly terms with a girl is quite likely to send her many such simple little gifts, but jewelry of any kind she should not accept from any man who is not a member of her family, or unless she is engaged to him.

As regards invitations, she should be guided by her own discretion and her mother's advice.

I would advise "A. M. J." and her sister to try and join some club where they will meet young people.

Girls as well brought up as these two young women seem to be will never lack men friends, for it is girls of their stamp whom men admire and desire as wives and mothers of their children.

LISTEN—AND BE LIKED

By Caroline

THERE is no person who hasn't troubles.

No matter how smooth and calm a life may appear to a casual observer, rest assured if you come in close touch with that person you would find trouble in one form or another.

Troubles of the heart are the most common, and still the lover is a much misunderstood person and gets little sympathy from the cold, cold world.

This seems altogether strange, for at one time or another most persons have dabbled in love.

This of itself should create a broad and deep sympathy.

A person, for instance, who has had the measles, chickenpox or dyspepsia is always willing to discuss all the various symptoms of these diseases.

But love, alas, is different.

A person who has been through it, instead of being willing to discuss symptoms with a fellow-sufferer, is rather ashamed of having suffered.

It is such a selfish ailment that the sufferer is never interested in any case but his own, and, as I said before, a person once having recovered is apt to look at a fellow-sufferer with a smile of kindly superiority.

But, despite the coldness of the has-beens and the unsympathetic attitude of the matter-of-fact ones, the world is just as full of lovers as it ever was, and romance will crop out despite all that's done to put an end to it by the cold-hearted.

So one man, being wise in his generation and knowing that there was nothing a person in love difficulties wouldn't do, and no money he wouldn't give to be helped in his troubles, opened a love bureau.

He pretended to untangle love difficulties. Among other things, he stated that he had taken the thirty-third degree in mysticism.

He did a rushing business, which, according to the police, netted him about $500 a week.

His chief claim to the confidence of his customers was a telephone arrangement with the Angel Gabriel. He would invoke Gabriel's sympathy for those who appealed to him.

One of his customers was so impressed with the way the angel talked to him over the telephone that he has gone insane.

It isn't necessary to take the thirty-third degree in mysticism nor even to pretend to be in communication with the angels to make a person tell you his troubles.

He is only too willing to talk.

The difficulty is to get some one to listen.

The woman who can listen and be sympathetic is the woman men like.

The sweetly sympathetic type of woman is probably more admired by men than any other.

Of course no one type of woman appeals to all kinds of men.

But the one who can forget her own troubles and listen to a man's is pretty sure of winning the man she wants.

JACK HARKAWAY'S SON

CHAPTER XVII.

Sink or Swim

WITH two wild men to quiet, and a wounded comrade to protect, Jack Harkaway felt that he was indeed near the end of his reckoning.

Hunston, whose mania had given him the strength of ten men, presently broke away from Parsons, and with a yell went leaping into the thicket.

His cries grew fainter and fainter as he proceeded, and at last died away altogether in the dim recesses of the great forest.

Jack turned his attention to Steel.

Fortunately the latter had not received a severe wound.

But little poison had entered his veins.

Jack and Parsons managed between them to quiet him until the first stage of his mania had passed.

Then he became more docile, and at last shook himself free of the malady altogether, and, although weakened by the effect of the virus, was able to walk alone.

Jack and Parsons held a brief consultation.

There was only one thing to be done, and that was get clear of the forest as soon as possible.

The Malays would soon find that their chase was blind, and return thirsting for vengeance.

Parsons was in favor of secreting the wounded Harvey in the woods and returning to him later, but Jack would not hear of this.

"Harvey must come to," he said, "or I don't go a step."

Parsons at last agreed to this and they returned down the trail to the place where they had left their injured man.

To their great joy they found him so far recovered as to be able to walk, and the whole party moved slowly up the trail and out of the forest, reaching the hill that overlooked the ocean just as the morning sun had begun to shine on the islands to the eastward.

Wrecked Vessel

Jack's quick eye soon discovered the wrecked vessel.

She lay on a reef a little distance from the shore.

A high surf was running, and the sea was breaking over her, but on her deck Jack could make out several moving figures.

Whipping his glass from his pocket, he studied them for an instant.

Then he turned to his companions.

"They are white men," he said.

"Yes," said Harvey, who had now come out of his stupor. "They beat off the Malays. I came ashore. That is how they got me."

"Then we still have a chance to save the ship," said Jack.

"A mighty slim one, it looks to me," growled Harvey.

"But a chance, nevertheless," said Jack. "Parsons, are you game to try to board that ship?"

"I'm game for anything possible, but that isn't, with this sea running."

"We'll try it, anyway," said Jack. "It's certain that if we stay here we'll all be killed, and drowning is an easier death than being slit up the back with a bolo, to my notion."

With no more words he ran to the beach side and waded out into the surf.

Parsons, still grumbling, followed him.

The sea, driven on the shore by a high wind, tossed them about and for a time it seemed that it would overwhelm them, but both were strong swimmers.

Making a landing on the ship in such weather was by no means easy.

But Jack, signalling Parsons to follow, came up in easy water on the lee side, and soon a dozen willing hands were helping the pair aboard.

The ship was the Clytie of San Francisco, bound from the mines home, and under command of Captain Douglas.

Although the crew had been at work for two days and nights trying to get a line ashore they had as yet been unsuccessful.

Delayed Danger

There was, however, no imminent danger.

There was plenty of food on board, and the hatches were so securely battened down as to keep the cabin and forecastle dry.

Jack explained briefly to Captain Douglas who he was and why he had come.

"I'm glad to see you aboard," said that individual, smiling at the thought of the kind of hospitality he was able to offer, "and I place myself absolutely under your orders, Mr. Harkaway."

"Very well," said Jack, "you will find in the hold of the vessel a number of small boxes marked chemicals. Get them on deck. They contain dynamite, and we may need it.

"I have left two friends ashore, who must be brought aboard. I should like a volunteer to carry a line to them and rig up a breeches buoy."

There were plenty of volunteers, for the men were ready for anything.

Soon the line was carried overside by a husky Swede.

Jack watched him as he rolled and tumbled in the surf when he reached the shore, and cheered him as he finally made it and ran up the sand with his line.

A larger line was bent to the end on the ship, and the sailor soon had it ashore and secured to a tree above the beach.

It now only remained to rig up the breeches buoy.

To do this a pulley was rigged on the line and a second sailor, getting into a sling suspended from it, pulled himself ashore hand over hand.

It had been arranged that Harvey and Steel were to be brought off first.

The sailors, being more nimble, could make better time in case of a surprise from the enemy.

Jack watched the men ashore put Harvey in the sling.

He was just about to give a hand himself toward pulling his friend aboard when there was a cry from a man on the forward deck.

"There come the Malays."

Sure enough, there were a swarm of them, bursting through the trees and out on the beach.

In another minute they would be at the throats of the unprotected little company on shore.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Can Married Women Succeed in Business?

UNTIL very recently the business woman was an unknown factor. Everybody took for granted that a woman's mind was not of the sort to comprehend figures.

The world was filled with people who were willing to acknowledge her ability in various ways, but when it came to managing money there was nothing to be expected of her.

The woman who tried to earn her living in ways other than school-teaching or domestic service was looked upon as a freak. The men of her acquaintance were inclined, perhaps, to help her; but in a pitying sort of way, as though they knew she couldn't stand long or learn to stand alone.

To be sure, not every woman is cut out for a business career, but no more is every man.

The mere fact that one is born a woman is no reason for her to be satisfied with anything short of success, if her bent is business.

And because one is a woman there is no reason to decide that "sense for figures" is lacking.

All men aren't Napoleons of finance.

Mrs. Alice Hegan Rice, the well-known author of "Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch," has organized a national bank in Louisville, with a capital stock of $250,000.

Associated with her in the undertaking are her husband, her husband's brother and Mr. W. O. Head, all of whom are well-known business men.

Mrs. Rice is the largest stockholder and will hold one of the most responsible positions in the bank, which only goes to show that not only a woman, but a married woman, can play an important part in the commercial world.

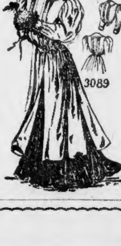
To be sure, most married women have a much higher course marked out for them in the bearing and rearing of children.

But for the woman who has no children, or whose children have grown beyond the need of her care, there is no reason why she cannot go to business.

The fact that she is a woman need be no bar to success.

Hearst's Boston American Pattern

A STUNNING MODEL FOR A REDINGOTE



No. 3,089—One of the most prominent features of the season's styles is its separate coats. They appear in all manner of material and their air of style is one decidedly becoming to womankind. Coats of this nature are extremely practical, as they may be made to combine the uses of several wraps in one if developed in a proper material. Here is a coat in the Redingote style which is easily adaptable to home construction. Broadcloth, taffetas, tweed or another of the popular materials may develop it, with stitching and buttons to correspond. Broad tucks in front and back resemble double box pleats in the blouse part, while narrow tucks extend up a short distance from the cuff of the sleeve. The fashionable new Redingote skirts are gathered full to the narrow belt and this one is distinctly a la mode. The fulness of the skirt is not, however, so unbecoming to full figures as some may imagine. It is apt to be more becoming than the close-fitting skirt, as the fulness falls either side of the hip in soft folds, thereby lessening the effect of stoutness.

The pattern may be used without the Redingote skirt if desired. In developing the pattern only a good pressing is necessary to success, as there are few seams and little fitting needed. For the medium size the pattern calls for five yards of 44-inch material.

Pattern No. 3,089 is in five sizes, **32** to **40** inches bust measure.

Send **10** cents to obtain this pattern, postpaid, and the size, name and address to HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN PATTERN DEPT., P. O. Box 230, Boston, Mass.

No. 3,089.

SIZE..

NAME..

ADDRESS...

DR. PERCY M'LEOD IS ON TRIAL IN GEARY CASE

CRAWFORD AND HUNT ARE GUILTY

Mother of Dead Girl Overcome By Gruesome Details Told In Court.

MANY WITNESSES PRESENT

Continued From First Page.

and her daughters were compelled to listen to the grewsome descriptions of the finding of the body told by the medical men, how the autopsy had been performed and the startling revelations which had been made.

At times, overcome, Mrs. Geary bowed her head and cried softly to herself. Morris Nathan grew even paler than he was when he entered the courtroom.

Mrs. McLeod, the pretty young wife of the physician, sat within the railing a short distance from her husband, giving him every encouragement by look and nod. Her presence seemed to give him courage.

Messrs. Vahey and Inness, counsel for Dr. McLeod, made serious objection when photographs of the head of the dead girl were offered as evidence. Judge Stevens, however, permitted them to be shown to the jury.

After the pleas of Crawford and Hunt had been received the work of empanelling the jury was commenced. John C. Hurley, brother of the captain of the Harvard football team, was one of the first called. He tried to get excused and thought he had been. As he started to leave the courtroom Judge Stevens called after him. "You have not been excused yet, Mr. Hurley."

The young man returned and took his place among the other jurors.

Get Jury Quickly.

It took but sixteen minutes to impanel the jury. There were but two challenges, that of John C. Hurley by the district attorney, and Asa S. Gauce, the seventh juror called, who was objected to by counsel for Dr. McLeod. Gauce did not serve.

When finally completed the jury was as follows: Michael Cavanaugh, foreman; William J. Forbes, Henry B. Snodgrass, Olaf Poole, Horace N. Bickford, Luke J. Lyons, James J. Mahoney, William E. Wallace, Walter S. Campbell, James W. Mansfield, John M. Traub and Walter H. Grouse.

During the calling of the jurors, Judge Stevens asked each man the following questions:

"This case is one to which great publicity has been given. It is popularly known as the dress suit case. I want to put you gentlemen certain interrogatories.

Court Questions Jury.

"Is any gentleman of the jury related to the defendant?" No answer.

"Has any gentleman of the jury any interest in the case?" No answer.

"Has anyone expressed or formed an opinion?" No answer.

"Is anyone sensible of any prejudice of bias therein?" No answer.

"The jury seems to stand indifferent," said Judge Stevens. Clerk Manning then swore the jury in as a body.

Vahey and Innes, counsel for McLeod and District-Attorney Sughrue held a short conference with Judge Stevens. The judge then announced that other jurors and witnesses for other trials were excused until Wednesday morning.

Clerk Manning read the indictment returned by the grand jury.

It recited that Mary S. Dean, alias Dana, alias Gilfeather, was charged with committing an illegal operation upon Susan A. Geary, in consequence of which "the said Susan A. Geary died, and the jurors aforesaid found that Percy D. McLeod did knowingly offer, conceal, maintain and assist that the said Mary S. Dean should avoid arrest and punishment and he is therefore deemed an accessory after the fact to the felony."

Sughrue Addresses Jury.

District Attorney Sughrue rose from his place and faced the jury for his opening address. He spoke in low tones, his words audible only a short distance from the jury box. He told of the finding of the first dress suit case and the disclosure of the crime. Continuing he said:

"This dress suit case and trunk were turned over to the medical examiner, and evidences of crime were discovered. Evidently the body was dismembered by a man of considerable skill and knowledge of surgery.

"On October 27, workmen on a dredger found another suit case with the arms and legs. On the hands were rings, which were identified by Mrs. Catherine Geary of Cambridge.

"On November 2, a young man named Nathan was arrested. He related that this young woman had gone to No. 178 Tremont street, to be treated.

"Two men were subsequently arrested in New York. In consequence of their disclosures the head was found on November 5.

Story of the Tragedy.

"We shall show you that an illegal operation was performed on the victim at No. 178 Tremont street and afterwards she went to No. 67 Winthrop street and that there her condition became rapidly serious.

One of the men connected with the office at No. 178 Tremont street became so concerned that he called in another physician and an operation called laparotomy was performed. The girl died.

"This defendant proposed to bury her, and after objections it was proposed by him that she be dismembered and be thrown into the sea. The arrangement was made between him and Mrs. Dean and the two men whom you have seen here this morning.

He placed the body and limbs and head in suit cases. Some of them he weighted with shot and turned them over to Hunt and Crawford to dispose of. That is the story of the horrid and pitiful tragedy that the witnesses are to tell you in full."

Government's Witnesses.

The call for the witnesses for the government brought about forty persons to the front of the courtroom to be sworn. Near the head of the line was Morris Nathan, sweetheart of the dead girl, pale, nervous, downcast. Mrs. Catherine Geary, mother of the show girl, eyes red from weeping, bent of figure and troubled of face, was there. Beside her were her ughters, Evelyn and Mrs. Conwell. All ree were dressed in deepest black.

Not far away were the officials, the inthrop police officers, detectives of the ate force, Boston detectives, Dr. Harris, e medical examiner, the young man who , and the case and doctors who assisted . Harris at the autopsy.

Alfred B. Allen, one of the two young n who first saw the suit case floating the water off the Winthrop Yacht Club as the first witness to be called. He oke nervously, apparently not at home the witness stand.

Allen Tells of Find.

Allen said that he was an electrician. In ly to a question from District Attorney ughrue, and lived on Ocean View street, inthrop. In reply to a question as to ere he was on September 21 at 5 o'clock, said that he was at the Winthrop Yacht lub.

"I was going into the Winthrop Yacht lub with Randolph Pollard," he said, hen we noticed what seemed to be a suit . We called some boys who were on water and told them to bring it nearer . We made it fast and drew it upon piazza. We opened it and found what ed to be a trunk or torso of a woman's . We had the janitor call the chief of , and turned the body over to him."

LOUIS W. CRAWFORD.
WILLIAM E. HUNT.

DEFENDANTS IN "SUIT CASE" TRIAL WHO PLEADED GUILTY, WITH OFFICER

Snap shot by Boston American Photographer.

James H. Vahey, counsel for Dr. McLeod, asked Allen:

"Was the torso handled by anyone after it was drawn from the water and before it was turned over to the police?"

"I did not know that it was," Allen replied.

Identifies Case.

Randolph D. Pollard, the second witness, was about to reply to a question by Mr. Sughrue, when Inspector John McGarr brought in two dress suit cases.

As McGarr entered the room with the suit cases proceedings were stopped for a moment. He placed the cases alongside the witness bench.

Pollard is about twenty-five years old. He said he was with with Allen on September 21 and saw what the dress suit case contained when it was drawn in. The two dress suit cases were placed before him and he was asked if he could identify the one which was taken from the water at the Winthrop Yacht Club. He gazed at them critically for a moment, and then selected one. This ended his examination by Mr. Sughrue.

Attorney Vahey then asked the witness the same question which he asked the first witness as to whether anyone handled the torso, and he replied: "As far as I saw no one did handle it."

Wouldn't Identify Case.

Chief of Police McNeil of Winthrop, who was called to the yacht club after the finding of the suit case, refused to positively identify either of the suit cases as the one he saw at the Winthrop Yacht Club containing the torso, and which he took away with him for examination by the Medical Examiner.

"The suit case that I found on the piazza of the Winthrop Yacht Club, which had been picked up in the water, and contained the torso, was water soaked," he said. "This may be the one, but I could not say so positively."

In reply to a question by Mr. Vahey he said that he did not open the suit case.

Policeman McDonald, who was with Chief McNeil at the time, corroborated the former's testimony, but also refused to state positively that either of the suit cases shown was the one in question.

Dr. Harris on Stand.

Dr. Francis A. Harris, medical examiner, who performed the autopsy on the remains found in the dress suit case, took the stand.

He told in detail the result of the autopsy. He said that he had been medical examiner for twenty-eight years, during which time he had examined between 5,000 and 5,500 bodies and performed dissections and post mortem examination.

"On September 21, at 5:30 p. m.," he said, "I was called to the police station at Winthrop. I arrived there about 6 o'clock. I found the chief of police, Officer Douglas, Undertaker Dennison, and some others there. My attention was called to a large yellow bag or dress suit case, and in this was a large fragment of a female human body. There were no arms or lower limbs or head."

When asked to identify the suit case, he pointed to one, but said, "I would not say positively, but my impression is that that is the case."

Describes the Torso.

He then described minutely the contents of the case, the mutilated torso wrapped in oil cloth.

"The contents were not in condition for a further examination," he said, "and I directed the body to be packed in ice, so that I could make the examination under proper conditions. At 11 o'clock the next morning I made a further examination in the presence of certain officers of the State and local police."

"Will you describe the condition in which you found the body and the result of your autopsy?" asked District Attorney Sughrue of the witness.

"The body was that of a woman," the medical examiner replied. "The arms had been disarticulated. The same with the legs. There was a large wound extending from the pit of the stomach almost completely through the middle of the torso. There was another wound in the abdomen."

Dr. Harris told about the removal of some of the organs and the lungs and the condition of the other organs remaining, which, he said, indicated to him that the cause of death was peritonitis and inflammation during the septic poisoning. He said the removed organs were turned over to Professor Whitney at Harvard for microscopic examination.

Skilful Surgeon.

"There was no contraction of the skin where the arms and legs had been disarticulated," went on the medical examiner. "This indicated that they were removed after death. It was done by a man possessing a considerable degree of skill or medical knowledge or by a man who had been in the habit of handling and cutting up large game for transportation. This was indicated by the large sweeping cut."

"But it was done by a person having a knowledge of bones?" asked Mr. Sughrue.

"Yes," replied Dr. Harris.

Dr. Harris said he received the arms and legs found in the second suit case on Oct. 23. In reply to Mr. Sughrue's question, he said they were fitted to the trunk by him and, while the flesh had been somewhat macerated by action of the water, the bones fitted, and he said that they corresponded with the torso in every other particular. He then told of seeing the head found Nov. 5, and having it photographed. He said the head fitted the torso.

Captain Dugan produced photographs of the head which Dr. Harris said were the ones taken under his direction. District Attorney Sughrue offered the photographs in evidence. Messrs. Vahey and Innes, Dr. McLeod's counsel, examined the photographs for fully a minute, and then objected to their introduction.

"On what ground?" asked Judge Stevens.

"On the ground that they would prejudice the jury," replied Mr. Vahey.

Identifying the Rings.

"I suppose they are for the purpose of identification," said Judge Stevens, and he overruled Mr. Vahey's objection.

The photographs were then passed among the jurymen by Mr. Sughrue, showing the ghastly head of the victim.

The three rings found upon the finger of the dead girl, and which led to her identification as Susan A. Geary, were next identified by Dr. Harris.

Mr. Vahey began his cross-examination of Dr. Harris. In reply to questions, the witness said that the death of the Geary girl was caused by peritonitis, which he explained was inflammation of the peritoneum. He said that a skilled surgeon could dismember the body inside of thirty minutes. Asked what sort of a knife he thought was used, he said, "A surgeon's amputating knife."

Medical Examiner Harris said it looked as though the limbs were severed with one clean sweep of a knife from six to eight inches long.

Laparotomy Proper.

Mr. Vahey then asked the witness a hypothetical question, describing the condition of the girl just previous to the last operation, and asked: "Do you not think that it was the duty of a surgeon to perform laparotomy?"

Mr. Vahey then asked what the witness would do under similar conditions in his general practice.

"In my practice I should think it would be proper to perform a laparotomy," he replied.

"If the conditions showed gangrene, would it be the duty of a surgeon to perform an operation," Mr. Vahey asked.

"I think it would."

"Do you consider that a surgeon did his whole duty in giving the girl a chance for life?"

"Yes."

"What is the percentage of deaths from laparotomy?"

"I do not know. I have no statistics. But under these circumstances, the chances for recovery were small."

"Should a body be moved under these conditions?"

"No."

"Do you think the best thing to do was to perform an operation?"

Court Takes Recess.

"I think it was."

"How long have you been medical examiner?"

"Twenty-eight years."

"How many cases of illegal operations have been reported to you?"

"I do not know, but it is a very small number."

"What is the condition of a head of a person if buried?"

"I could not determine. It would depend upon the soil."

"Is there any way of telling how long a body has been dead by the head?"

"No."

"Do they frequently treat patients for illegal operations at the City Hospital?"

"I have no idea."

At this point, 11:20 o'clock, Judge Stevens ordered a recess of twenty minutes. During the intermission Dr. McLeod left his seat behind the bar and went over to the bench where Mrs. McLeod was seated and chatted with her for several minutes. He did not seem to be at all worried and smiled frequently.

G. W. PERKINS ON INSURANCE RACK TO-DAY

Defends Rebate System When Questioned by Inquisitor Hughes.

NEW YORK, Nov. 27.—The presence of George W. Perkins, vice president of the New York Life Insurance Company, in the investigation room when the insurance inquiry was resumed to-day, gave rise to rumors that sensational evidence would be brought out.

On Friday, Milton M. Mattison, a clerk in the treasury department of the New York Life, testified that profits accruing from a deal between the New York Life and a Boston firm, which amounted to $40,000, had been turned over to Mr. Perkins, and by him turned over to the Nylic fund.

It was presumed he had been called to explain this transaction, and also that by which $59,000 of profits made by the New York Life in the United States steel syndicate had been turned over to Andrew Hamilton.

McCurdy's Resignation.

The report of the resignation of the two McCurdys as officers of the Mutual caused much talk about the investigation room before the sitting was opened. Members of the committee and the counsel said they had received no formal announcement that the resignations had been offered.

Mr. Hughes called Mr. Perkins to the stand immediately. He questioned Mr. Perkins first in regard to the policies held by him in the New York Life, especially to find out if he had secured rebates on his own policies. Mr. Perkins denied that he had ever received a rebate except in one instance where he took out a policy as a reward to an agent who was striving for a reward.

Mr. Perkins showed that his trip abroad had restored his "nerve," which had suffered somewhat by his previous "grueling" on the witness stand. His first reply showed him to be the debonair, self confident Perkins who first introduced himself to the committee with his famous "letter from father."

Defends Rebate System.

In reply to the question as to the amount of his policies, Mr. Perkins replied that he believed he was the largest individual holder of policies in the company, and he had twenty-four policies, aggregating $310,000. He began at the age of twenty-one to take out a policy every year.

While saying he had received no rebates himself except in the instance quoted, Mr. Perkins defended the system of officers receiving rebates, saying they were nothing more than ordinary trade discounts recognized in all business enterprises.

Mr. Hughes questioned him as to what right an officer of a company had to a rebate while policy holders received no such rebates, but Mr. Perkins clung to his point that such business methods were permissible.

McCURDY QUITS PRESIDENCY OF MUTUAL LIFE

NEW YORK, Nov. 27.—Richard H. McCurdy has retired from the presidency of the Mutual Life Insurance Company.

The investigating committee did not accept his offer to cut his salary in half because such acceptance would have pledged them to a continuance of the McCurdy regime.

President McCurdy's son, Robert H., general manager of the Mutual, and his son-in-law, Louis A. Thebeaud, the favored general agent for New York, have resigned. Each of these three men has been drawing approximately $150,000 a year in salaries and commissions from the company, beside their indirect profits in financial transactions with Mutual money.

A tenative offer to head the company was made to James B. Forgan, president of the First National Bank of Chicago, who once was an Equitable director. Mr. Forgan declined to consider the offer.

Throughout the preliminary exposure of Equitable corruption the McCurdys kept clear of the insurance mire. Not until the legislative committee got after the venerable president was the worse condition existing in the Mutual brought to light.

LABOR NEWS

ALLIED PRINTING TRADES UNION LABEL COUNCIL BOSTON, MASS. 96

A resolution to the effect that in future the pay of longshoremen handling bulk be forty cents an hour was unanimously referred to the Longshoremen's Trades Council for action by the members of the Boston Longshoremen's Provident Union at No. 193 Hanover street.

FAVORS TRADES SECTION.

The Building Trades Council listened to the report of the committee which has been considering the proposed building trades section of the Central Labor Union, and it was voted to urge the central body to take the matter up at once and carry the idea into effect.

A committee from each of the affiliated trades was appointed to meet the executive committee of the Central Labor Union and a delegation from the structural building trades alliance next Tuesday evening.

TYPOS INDORSE COUGHLAN.

Boston Typographical Union No. 13 at a largely attended meeting unanimously indorsed the candidacy of David N. Coughlan for the School Board.

Mr. Coughlan is now serving his third term as president of the union, and is known throughout labor circles as an able, progressive and conservative citizen.

The union had many good things to say in regard to the good work being done in the interest of the eight-hour day for printers by Humphrey O'Sullivan, of Lowell.

Ex-Mayor Josiah Quincy and L. C. Geysinger made short addresses.

Christmas donations were voted to the home for union printers at Colorado Springs.

RAILROAD MEN MEET.

There was a large number present at the union meeting and rally held in Faneuil Hall by Boston Lodge No. 120 of the Brotherhood of Railroad Employes and representatives of the ladies auxiliary from out-of-town lodges.

The meeting opened shortly after 2, with James Fairbrother, general chairman of Boston lodge, presiding. After he had made a short address of welcome he presented International President John C. Wilson, of St. Louis, who spoke on organization.

Mrs. Alice C. Mulkey, of St. Louis, international president of the ladies' auxiliary, also made a short address, in which she said a ladies' auxiliary was needed in every labor or social organization in the world.

LABOR NOTES.

The Carney Hospital was voted $10 by Street Cleaning Department Teamsters' Union 149. The barbers, who are out on strike at Lowell, were also remembered with a donation. Three candidates were admitted and six former members reinstated.

Five dollars was donated to the Carney Hospital by the Boston Newsboys' Protective Union, and a donation was made to the fund for the families of Jews killed in Russia.

Blatchford Hall was filled to overflowing with the members of Coal Handlers and Trimmers' Union to listen to a progressive report from its committee on wage scale and working rules. It was voted to hold a special meeting next Sunday, when the final report of the committee will be received.

The attendance at the election of delegates to the national convention by Bill Posters' Union was very large. Those elected are George Collier and Frank Lloyd. The union voted to hold a concert in Knights of Honor Hall December 7.

Nearly 200 members were present at the meeting of the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad Freight Handlers' Assembly 628, Knights of Labor. After the admission of eighteen candidates, $250 was voted to sick members and addresses were delivered by John R. Dalton, master workman of Coastwise Longshoremen's Assembly 1,062; John Regan, district secretary-treasurer, and Patrick Smyth, former master workman of Freight Handlers' Assembly 5,372, of the Boston & Maine Railroad.

YOUTH TO WED FOSTER SISTER

The engagement of Miss Emma Lawrence Farrell, the adopted daughter of Mrs. Mary V. Lawrence of Spring street, and John A. Lawrence, Mrs. Lawrence's son, has been announced. Their friends were greatly surprised as they had always looked upon the affection between them as that of brother and sister.

BOY TENOR MISSING SINCE SATURDAY

Lawrence F. Smith, aged 19, known as the boy tenor, disappeared from his home, No. 250 Columbus avenue, Saturday evening, when he left home for a walk, and his family fear that something serious may have happened to him.

Automobile stains taken off garments easily by Palami. For sale at department stores, grocers and druggists.

U. S. ASSISTANT TREASURER OUT, GAVE KIN JOBS

President Removes Government Official for Breach of Civil Service.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 27.—President Roosevelt to-day removed from office William Lieb, United States Assistant treasurer at Philadelphia for violations of the civil service rules.

The President wrote Mr. Lieb a long letter, setting forth the reasons for his action, and gave it out for publication. Among other things he says:

"In your case it seems to me clearly established that you have sought continually to take advantage of every kind of technicality in order to avoid carrying out the law in good faith.

"By taking advantage of these technicalities you have kept upon the roll in almost continuous positions, certain of your own relatives, and at least one person whose appointment was evidently pressed merely for political reasons, instead of making all proper effort to carry out the law as it applies to appointments within the classified service."

SHOT AT TWICE, BUT ESCAPED INJURY

WINDSOR, Vt., Nov. 27.—As Luther Penniman was coming out of the house of Dr. George S. Morris in Hartland village, the doctor drove into the yard. Without any warning Dr. Morris, it is alleged, took a revolver from his pocket and fired two shots at Mr. Penniman, neither one of which took effect. No cause is assigned for the deed. The doctor was arrested and is under guard at Hotel Hartland.

AMUSEMENTS.

BOSTON THEATRE
LAWRENCE McCARTY ..... Lessee & Manager
EVENINGS AT 7:45 SHARP
HAMLIN & MITCHELL'S NEW EDITION OF THE GREATEST OF ALL MUSICAL EXTRAVAGANZAS.
The Wizard of Oz
Fred Stone as the Scarecrow.
David Montgomery as the Tin Woodman.
All New Songs, Features and Specialties
DON'T MISS Montgomery & Stone, in Their New Foot ball Satire.
Bring the Children to the Matinees.
Wednesday, Thanksgiving and Saturday

"A Lamb in Wall Street"
Is a Clever Comedy Sketch by Bert Coote and company at Keith's This Week.
Be Sure and Take the Children to See the Wonderful Troupe of Trained
Monkeys and Baboons

HOLLIS ST. THEATRE
ISAAC B. RICH...... Proprietor & Manager
CHARLES FROHMAN Presents
E. H. SOTHERN JULIA MARLOWE
In Shakesperian Productions
ALL THIS WEEK
To-night at 7:45. Reg. Sat. Mats. at 1:45
Special Matinee Thanksgiving Day
THE TAMING OF THE SHREW
Next Week—TWELFTH NIGHT.

"THE NEW LINE"
Boston to New York $2.20
VIA FALL RIVER
"KENNEBEC" and "FRANK JONES."
Daily and Sunday Service.
FINE ORCHESTRAS.
FREE TRANSFER OF BAGGAGE AT FALL RIVER.
Tickets and staterooms for sale only at
VAN'S TICKET OFFICE,
235 Washington Street,
Phone, 789 Main.

CASTLE SQ.
Down-Town Office, 15 Winter St.
TODAY at 8 P. M.
Anthony Hope's Romantic Drama
The Prisoner of Zenda
Prices, 15c., 25c., 50c., 75c., $1.
Monday, Dec. 4—THE CLIMBERS

PARK THEATRE
TWO WEEKS ONLY.
Evenings at 8. Mats. Wed., Thurs., Sat. at 2.
Charles Frohman Presents
MRS. LEFFINGWELL'S BOOTS
Augustus Thomas' Comedy Triumph

GRAND OPERA HOUSE
Evenings at 8
Tonight—Mat. Tomorrow
Mats. Tues., Thurs., Sat. at 2
SELMA HERMAN
In Theodore Kremer's
QUEEN OF THE CONVICTS
Ev'gs 20c., 30c., 50c., 75c. Mats. 20c., 25c., 50c.
N't W'k—C. T. Aldrich in "Secret Service Sam."

COLUMBIA
Imperial Burlesquers
SMOKING ALLOWED
Daily Mats. 25c

BOWDOIN SQUARE THEATRE
Every Afternoon at 2. Every Evening at 8.
The TEXAS RANGER
Any Seat in the House 25c.
NEXT WEEK—A Legacy of Sin.

LYCEUM BOWERY BURLESQUERS
Today 2.15 & 8. Orchestra Seat 20c. Tel. 39 Ox.

AMUSEMENTS.

TREMONT THEATRE
JOSEPH E. LUCKETT Offers
LAST 9 TIMES
MACLYN ARBUCKLE In THE COUNTY CHAIRMAN
Geo. Ade's Best Comedy
Ev'gs at 8. Wed. and Sat. Mats. at 2.
Extra Matinee Thanksgiving Day.
SEAT SALE OPENS TODAY FOR
MRS. FISKE
And the MANHATTAN COMPANY, presenting
LEAH KLESCHNA
THREE WEEKS ONLY
BEGINNING NEXT MONDAY

MAJESTIC THEATRE
SOUVENIR MATINEE WEDNESDAY
What part of the turkey will you have?
And which will you have of these
3 THANKSGIVING PERFORMANCES —OF— AS YE SOW
To-Day Buy Your Seats For Any One Of the 3 Performances Thursday
POPULAR CONCERT SUNDAY NIGHT

$2.00 REDUCED Winter Rates
Boston —TO— New York VIA
JOY LINE
STEAMERS FROM PROVIDENCE
EVERY WEEK DAY AT 6.30 P. M.
Last connecting train from So. Terminal station at 5.03 p. m. Staterooms may be secured and tickets purchased at Boston Office, No. 308 Congress St., near So. Terminal Station (Just over the bridge). Ask for information. Phone Main 6460. B. D. PITTS, Agt.

"One of the Sights of the Town."
PARK SQUARE ROLLER SKATING RINK
An acre and a half of floor space.
Teel's Military Band of Boston.
AFTERNOON AND EVENING.
SESSIONS—10 to 12 A. M.; 2 to 5 P. M., and 7.30 to 10.30 P. M.
Adults 25 Cents. Children 15 Cents

EMPIRE THEATRE Tel. Ox. 5.
Empire Stock Co., Lindsay Morison, Mgr.
Joseph Arthur's Realistic Drama.
BLUE JEANS
Today at 2 and 8 P. M.
Prices: 25c, 35c, 50c, 75c.
Second Balcony for Ladies Only, 15c.
Children of 5 to 15 years of age free at matinees when accompanied by adults.
Free Souvenir Bonbons at Monday Matinee.
Next Week—IF I WERE KING.

COLONIAL THEATRE
Evenings at 8.
Matinees Thursday (Thanksgiving) and Sat. at 2
TWO WEEKS ONLY
CHARLES FROHMAN Presents
N. C. GOODWIN
In a New Comedy Drama from Alfred Henry Lewis' Famous Book.
WOLFVILLE By CLYDE FITCH and WILLIS STEELL
Regular Colonial Theatre Prices: $1.50, $1.00, 75c., 50c., 35c.
Mon., Dec. 4—ROGERS BROS. IN IRELAND
Seat Sale Tomorrow at 8 A. M.

HOWARD TO-DAY 1 to 11 P.M.
The Howard Burlesquers, three dozen delighters in the new musical burlesque, "The Gladnes Brigade." Mr. and Mrs. Gene Hughes, the World's Trio, William Cahill, Caron and Farnum, Herbert's Dogs, Hathaway and Walton, Kenyon and De Garmo and other varietyists.
FRIDAY AFTERNOON AND EVENING,
Souvenir Photographs of Julia Crosby.

GLOBE Evening Prices, 25—50—75 Mon., Wed., Sat. Mats., 25
DAN MASON and 50 Others.
GAY NEW YORK
Special Mat. Thurs. Thanksgiving Day.
Next Week—"How Baxter Butted In."
Every Sunday Night Popular 25-50c Concert

PALACE
Trocadero Burlesquers
Prices: 10—20—25. Tel. 2150 Hay

EDITORIAL PAGE OF **HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN** MONDAY, NOVEMBER 27

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, NOVEMBER 27, 1905.

WHAT THE CZAR WOULD HAVE TOLD THE KING:

"Don't Go Into THAT Business; It Doesn't Pay"

The people of Norway have taken a complacent, good-natured youth, put a crown on his head, perched him on a throne, and hailed him as King Haakon the Seventh, which is a most imposing title.

The people of Russia are considering, more or less hysterically, how they are going to **GET THE CROWN OFF** the head of a badly frightened monarch and address him, not as Emperor Nicholas, but merely as M. Romanoff.

It seems likely that the unhappy Czar of Russia was not consulted by the young man who is to be the new European King.

Had his advice been asked as to the throne as a career for a young man, everybody knows what he would have answered.

The Czar has not led a happy or successful life. He has never been allowed to do as he pleased. He has lived all his life in constant terror of his cook, of his valet, of his coachman, and of the cut-throats who serve him in the capacity of relatives.

Could he go out of business as an emperor and become a shipping clerk, a dentist, or a plumber, there seems to be no reasonable doubt that he would do so gladly.

Yet in the next country but one there is a young man who cheerfully gives up his safe and pleasant obscurity, sacrifices his freedom and peace of mind, to take a position of which he knows nothing and which will always be filled with care and trouble.

Ambition is necessary to any young man who desires to get ahead in the world, but this editorial may help to make those who possess **TOO MUCH OF IT** more thoughtful of its consequences.

If you start out in the world with the idea of becoming a king, try to find out **WHAT IT MEANS TO BE A KING.**

If you think it would be a fine thing to be a captain of industry, find out **WHAT THAT MEANS.**

Look at the price paid by the financiers of to-day for what they call their success.

Learn how often they had to cheat, to deceive, to swindle, to **STEAL**, in order to reach their present positions, and see how much real satisfaction they get out of their tinselled thrones.

It may alter your ambition, but it will at least make you more content with your achievements, once you have accomplished them.

Lessons in Municipal Ownership

XXVI.

The Elimination of Graft

By Professor Frank Parsons

"HOW about the Boston Printing Plant? It employs a lot of men for political reasons."

So do the street railways and lighting plants.

"But surely you do not consider the Boston Printing Plant a success?"

No, I don't. But is that any reason to go back on the municipal ownership principle?

A railroad company is badly managed, shows too high a cost and perhaps runs into bankruptcy. Shall we abandon railways?

A city government is corrupt, extravagant, disgraceful. Shall we abandon popular government?

Clearly the thing to do is not to abandon democratic government, but to surround it with reasonable safeguards and awaken civic spirit in the people.

So with municipal ownership—the principle is right, and when a failure occurs in a civilized community it is simply because reasonable precautions have not been adopted.

It is not difficult to guard against abuse in any city that has attained a reasonable degree of civilization. Even in Philadelphia the trouble was not really public ownership, but the lack of it. If they had had public ownership of the city councils, electric lighting plants, street railways, etc., the influences that injected politics into the management of the city gas works would have been eliminated or checkmated.

Detroit put her municipal lighting plant under the control of a non-partisan or bi-partisan commission, and for ten years has operated the works on business principles with splendid efficiency and without political abuse or even suspicion of political abuse of any kind, although the city government has been far from free of graft.

Chicago established municipal lighting works eighteen years ago, and the management had some trouble at first from political interference, but reasonable civil service rules were put in force in 1897, and since that time the works have been free from political abuse of any kind.

Mr. Elliott, who was city electrician in charge of the works from 1897 to 1904, writes me, under date of October 31, 1905, that during his eight years' connection with the works "there was no instance in which politics entered into the management of the municipal lighting plant. The council, though Republican some years and Democratic some years, and always nearly equally divided, always acted on questions of policy or enlargement of the municipal lighting plant by unanimous vote irrespective of party. I was never bothered with politicians asking for positions for constituents, possibly because of the civil service law, which is rigidly observed so far as the City Electric Department is concerned."

Mr. Elliott is now in the Sanitary Department and Mr. Carroll, who has succeeded him as city electrician, says that the Department of Electricity is free from politics. The first engineer at the beginning of municipal lighting eighteen years ago is now chief engineer. Mr. Carroll himself has been in the city electric service thirty-three years.

"The assistant city electrician has been in the service of the city thirty-five years. The superintendent of construction has been in the service twenty-eight years, and so it is all along the line. No changes are made on account of politics, and whenever we get a good man in the service he is retained."

MUNICIPAL OWNERSHIP LEAGUE

Ward .... City.......................

I, the undersigned, enroll myself a member of the Municipal Ownership League of the city in which I reside. I pledge myself to use every honorable effort to bring about the municipal ownership of public utilities. I believe that city lighting plants to supply the needs of cities and of the citizens as well is one object to be attained.

Name ....

Street Address ....

Cut this out, sign it and mail it to the Secretary of the Municipal Ownership League, No. 80 Summer street.

NOW IS THE TIME TO JOIN

Sign this to-day and take part in the great popular movement which is sweeping the country.

Little Editorials from the People

A PENSION FUND FOR THE AGED

W. R. Hearst, Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

The solution for the terrors of old age and poverty, as depicted in your editorial of this date, "Old Age on Its Knees Scrubbing," is that a fund should be established, either under private or government control, and contributions should be continually solicited for it, so that every man and woman who is over a certain age, if they prove that they are in need of it, should be pensioned.

This would give to the recipients a certain independence, and when relatives, though sometimes well-to-do, cannot continually help their poor relations, yet for a small and reliable, regular stipulation, would be willing to put up with them. It would relieve the congested condition of all places of charity and do away with many of the abuses and heart-breakings of the feeble, sick and poverty-stricken unfortunates of the world.

F. C.

Boston.

WHAT'S THE USE? DOES IT PAY?

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1. *You are BALD. This gives you no cause for worry. But when your wife gazes with a far-away look upon that polished cranium you know she is not comparing you favorably with the latest matinee idol.*

2. *So when she brings you a bottle of HIRAM HIRSUTE'S HAIR RESTORER, GUARANTEED OR MONEY REFUNDED, you hail it with a howl of counterfeited joy, though you don't believe in these things at all.*

3. *Yet, just to please her—to make her happy, to make her proud of you—you deluge your head with the concoction and follow directions down to the minutest details.*

4. *But when the drugs get in their work, and your hair comes out good and strong—is she happy? Have you pleased her? Is she proud of you? Oh, Tush! WHAT'S THE USE? DOES IT PAY?*

RHYMO THE MONK

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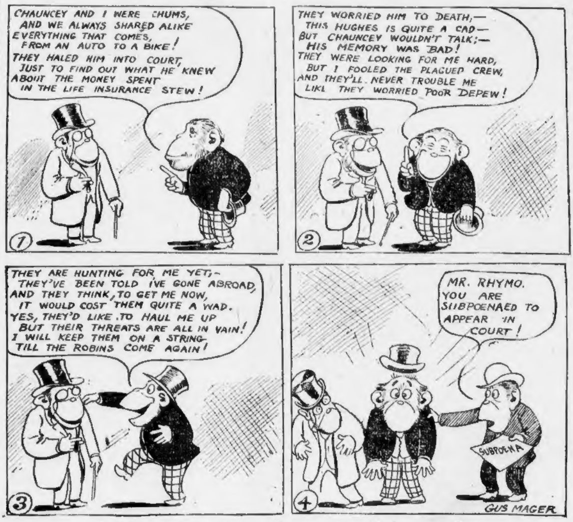
CHAUNCEY AND I WERE CHUMS, AND WE ALWAYS SHARED ALIKE EVERYTHING THAT COMES, FROM AN AUTO TO A BIKE! THEY HALED HIM INTO COURT, JUST TO FIND OUT WHAT HE KNEW ABOUT THE MONEY SPENT IN THE LIFE INSURANCE STEW!
1
THEY WORRIED HIM TO DEATH,— THIS HUGHES IS QUITE A CAD— BUT CHAUNCEY WOULDN'T TALK;— HIS MEMORY WAS BAD! THEY WERE LOOKING FOR ME HARD, BUT I FOOLED THE PLAGUED CREW, AND THEY'LL NEVER TROUBLE ME LIKE THEY WORRIED POOR DEPEW!
2
THEY ARE HUNTING FOR ME YET;— THEY'VE BEEN TOLD I'VE GONE ABROAD, AND THEY THINK, TO GET ME NOW, IT WOULD COST THEM QUITE A WAD. YES, THEY'D LIKE TO HAUL ME UP BUT THEIR THREATS ARE ALL IN VAIN! I WILL KEEP THEM ON A STRING TILL THE ROBINS COME AGAIN!
3
MR. RHYMO. YOU ARE SUBPOENAED TO APPEAR IN COURT!
SUBPOENA
4
GUS MAGER

He'll Have to Tell a Thing or Two About the Life Insurance Stew

Dinkelspiel Goes to Hear Grand Opera

By George V. Hobart

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"Made some quick motions mit his face and arms."

DER idea grew in my head dot I vould like to vent to der Grand Opera on her fairst night und be a speckletator to see Madame Album and Madame Simlich and Robinson Caruso und some of dem udder singists varbling a few t'ousand dollar notes, so I vent.

Der perliminaries of venting to der Opera vas eggstremely eggsciting, of vich I vill relate to you.

I vent up py der boxing office of der Metropoliollitan und I set py der chent in der cage. "Two seats, please, to heat Madame Album und Robinson Caruso sing a cubble t'ousand dollars' vorth of imported moosic, please, on der aisle vell down in front, vot is der name of der opera I forget, und let me half der videst seats, please, because I half a stout disposition, und vot is der price, please?"

Der man in der boxing office smiled pitilessly, pinched his mustache carelessly mit der t'umb und forefinger of der right hand, und den toldt me dot he had no seats to sell me at any price.

Den I vent ouid on der sidevalk vare a man mit a open-vork face pierced vun of my buttonholes mit his left t'umb und vispered beerfully into my ear. "I can gif you a pair of seats for to-night for $7, und if you come around abould sigs o'clock I vill buy dem back for $8 so I can sell dem ofer again for $65, right on der aisle next to der best acoustics in der house!"

Dare vas no eggscape to dis man mit der open-vork face und der fretful voice, so I decisioned to buy der seats, but before I could make up my mind to open my pocketbook der price chumped up to $12, und py der time I got my change back my total liabilities for der two tickets vas $18, inclusioning der possession of a bum half-dollar und two plugged nickels vich any gum machine vould sneer at.

Ven I got home I set to my vife, "Ermintrude, dis must be a serious efening at der opera, because $18 ain't to be laughed at, darefore I vould advise you to grab efery note of moosic dot comes in your vicinity und hold on to it, because Heafen knows ve pay dearly for it."

Ve vent early py our seats, because dare vas a rumor in der air dot Mrs. Astor vould be dare mit her leedle hatchet to slice a few more barnacles off der 400, und ve t'ought if she saw us dare polishing up our diamonds mit our handkerchiefs before der opera started maybe she vould keep us on der list yet, alretty.

Pretty soon silks und satins und chewels und precious chems vorth a king's hansom began to pour into der place und der brilliant Battle of der Rubberneckers vas on.

In dey came, silks und satins und chewels und gems, until der place looked like a factory vere dey made Aurora Boreusalice.

Py Chimineddy! I vas glad ven der curtain arose itself.

To sit dere und gaze at all dem diamonds und rubies, und udder Society shines vas eggscrutiating to der nerves.

I like der plot of der Opera.

She vas an imported lady mit a colorature complexion and enough candenzas in her chest to last through a long hard vinter.

Der hero vas Robinson Caruso, und I dink he should get his man Friday to put on der gloves mit him und reduce a few of his flesh.

I doan'd know vich vas der villain, but I have my suspicions dot it vas der Society chent dot sat next to me.

He had been dining not visely but too damply.

Before der curtain vent up he began to vissle softly to himself mit an onion accent, und every time he struck a B Flat I could feel myself passing avay.

After der curtain rose itself my onion friend began to beat time mit his right foot on my new hat vich fell down during der eggscitement, und ven I reached for der hat he kept on beating time by kicking me on der kennuckles.

I asked Hiram H. Bermuda if he vould not beat it ouid of der t'eater, but he began to argue mit me onlonly so I vas compelled to receive der full force of his vords on der back of my neck.

My enjoyment under dese circumstances vas more delicatessa den it vas delicious.

Der story of der Opera vas simplicitness itself.

Ven you could least eggspect it Robinson Caruso chumped on der stage and made some quick motions mit his face und arms, vich resulted in a solo.

Der story he told vas sad but simple.

Plainer den vords could make it his beautifully imported voice kept saying, "Aha! aha-eo! I vas getting one t'ousand dollars a night—tra la la la! aha! aha-eo! For doing dis, for doing dis, for doing dis, for doing dis mit der pipes, mit der imported pipes, for doing dis mit der pipes I get one t'ousand plunks per night—I do, aha, aha-eo, tra la!"

Den der soprano responsed mit much emotion from der orchestra: "Ditto, ditto, ditto! Me too, me too! Me too!"

It vas delicious.

But yust den came der bitter moment ven all my deliciousness vas crushed because the onionated man on my left avoke suttenly, und began to vissle "I'm Looking for My Ten" mit so much enthusiasm dot I stood up und vent home.

"Moosic hath chums to soothe der savage geese" may be a fine proverb, but py chimineddy! it could never get a steady chob at der Grand Opera.

D. DINKELSPIEL,
Per George Hobart.

Nothing is given so profusely as advice.
LA ROCHEFOUCALD.

Just a Wail

By James J. Montague

I KNOW it's not my business; I've no complaint to make;
Don't let on to McCurdy or McCall, for goodness' sake;
Depew must never hear I've howled, and Perkins mustn't know.
But, say! Do you suppose I've got the shadow of a show?
Don't bother any gentleman now lined up at the trough,
But I have got a policy, and where do I get off?

I've read a lot of evidence about the way Tarbell,
And Hyde, and Alexander, and Tom Ryan and Odell
Have helped themselves to little things that happened 'round their way,
Until there are no dividends left in the shop to pay,
And yet, although they're all exposed, they never seem to "cough";
I've got a little policy, and where do I get off?

I notice that I pay about the same amount each year,
In spite of all the graft that Hughes has made so very clear.
It all MAY do a lot of good, I hear that frequently;
But somehow I don't seem to feel that it is helping ME.
I think I'll go and sympathize with poor Nick Romanoff;
We both are up against it hard, and where will we get off?

When Fortune means to men most good,
She looks upon them with a threat'ning eye.
SHAKESPEARE.

ISN'T IT JUST LIKE A WOMAN?

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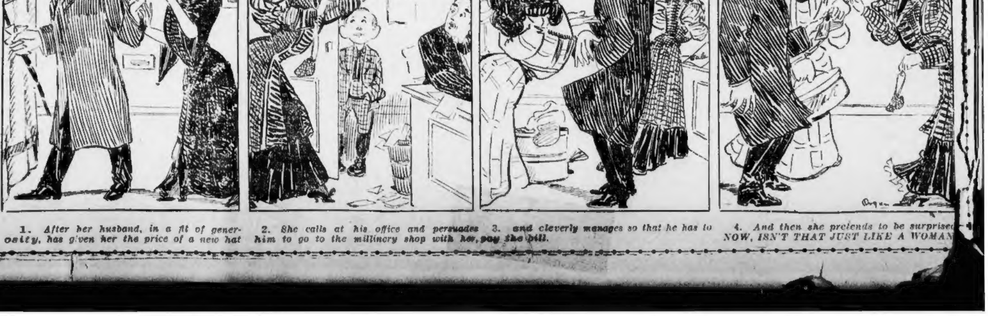
HERE'S $50 DEAR - GO AND BUY YOURSELF A NEW HAT
$50
OH JOHN, I WANT YOU TO COME AND HELP ME SELECT A HAT.
$49.78 PLEASE
OH, ISN'T IT JUST TOO SWEET!
OH JOHN! HOW GENEROUS OF YOU TO PAY FOR MY HAT AFTER GIVING ME THE MONEY TOO!

1. *After her husband, in a fit of generosity, has given her the price of a new hat* 2. *She calls at his office and persuades him to go to the millinery shop with her,* 3. *and cleverly manages so that he has to pay the bill.* 4. *And then she pretends to be surprised—NOW, ISN'T THAT JUST LIKE A WOMAN*